THE FRANKLIN REVIEW.

VOLUME I. CHAMBERSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1895. NUMBER 29.

LOCAL DIRECTORY.

Officers Of Franklin County And Of Chambersburg Borough.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE—John Stewart. Term expires 1898.
SHERIFF—Robert G. Jones. Term expires 1895.
PROTHONOTARY—Geo. A. Hornbaker. Term expires 1896.
REGISTER AND RECORDER—J. H. Ledy. Term expires 1896.
CLERK OF THE COURTS—D. L. Grove. Term expires 1896.
TREASURER—Andrew S. Stover. Term expires 1896.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY—Charles Walters. Term expires 1895.
COMMISSIONERS—George V. Johnston, Samuel S. Reisher, E. S. Baer. Terms expire 1896.
DIRECTORS OF THE POOR—George W. Immell, term expires 1895; William B. Shields, term expires 1896; John G. Youst, term expires 1897.
AUDITORS—T. M. Smith, John A. Pfoutz, John R. Pilgrim; terms expire 1896.
JURY COMMISSIONERS—B. M. Martin, John L. Brindle; terms expire 1897.
COUNTY SURVEYOR—S. V. Wingert. Term expires 1895.
CORONER—James S. Kennedy. Term expires 1895.

BOROUGH OFFICERS.

BURGESS—John R. Orr.
COUNCILMEN—William Stake, J. B. Hoyer, Fred B. Reed, A. H. Rice, Alson Stager, George A. Minnich, George Palmer, B. K. Hassler.
CLERK OF COUNCIL—D. B. Kirby.
TREASURER—E. J. Black.
TAX COLLECTOR—Daniel Harmony.
AUDITORS—George C. Cooke, Frank Huber.

COURT CALENDAR—1895.

Thirtyninth Judicial District of Pennsylvania.

REGULAR TERMS:	ORPHANS' COURT:
Feb. 4th 1st Monday,	Jan. 22d 4th Tuesday,
April 22d 4th "	March 26th 4th "
Sept. 2d 1st "	June 25th 4th "
Dec. 2d 1st "	Oct. 22d 4th "

The third week of each regular term is appointed for the trial of Equity Cases.

SPECIAL TERMS—Court of Common Pleas:
20th May 3d Monday, | 14th Oct. 2d Monday.
ARGUMENT COURT 4th Tuesday of each month excepting April, July and December.

DETAILED CALENDAR:

January 22d,	Orphans' Court,
February 4th,	Regular Term,
February 26th,	Argument Court,
March 11th,	Supreme Court,
March 26th,	Orphans' Court,
April 22d,	Regular Term,
May 20th,	Special Terms,
May 28th,	Argument Court,
June 25th,	Orphans' Court,
August 27th,	Argument Court,
September 2d,	Regular Term,
September 24th	Argument Court,
October 14th,	Special Term,
October 22d,	Orphans' Court,
November 7th,	Election Returns,
November 26th,	Argument Court,
December 2d,	Regular Term.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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Your patronage respectfully solicited.
H. Frank Beidel.

A WINTER SUGGESTION.

Sing us, O gentle poets! a song that is all replete
With the noise of the old cane grindings, and the juice that is dripping sweet;
Leave the golden leaves to the spoiling of the wintry wind and frost,
And sing us the sugar-boiling, ere the juice of the cane is lost!

Sing sweet—not of words emblazoned with banners of gold and green,
But of smoking homes, where the maidens in dimples and dough are seen;
Where the great oak logs are crackling, and the hearth hath a ruddy glow,
And the Georgia potato roasteth in ashes as white as snow!

Sing us the candy-pullings, where the heart of the young man speaks
And grows like the rose that tingles on the maidens answering cheeks!
And sing us the old grandsire, whose stories the children know—
Who dozes there by the fire, and dreams of the long ago.

Sing sweet of these things, O poets! and if ye have still the heart,
Go out in the lot and hitch us the mule to the fodder-cart;
And wind us a blast on the hunter's horn, till the smoke to the music curls,
And we'll take a whiff of the winter in a rollicking ride with the girls!

—Frank L. Stanton.

DICK LEGGETT'S WIFE'S CHILDREN'S CHRISTMAS.

BY SOUTHWORTH SHELLEY.

After it is written I see how odd it looks; but then, there is no other possible way of putting it, because that is the way Dick always put it himself, and I, being only the historian, am bound, like Tom Gradgrind, by an innate sense of truth, to "stick to facts, sir."

Dick had come into the world in a state of surprise, and first and last there had been a good deal more to increase than ameliorate this astonishment. Prepared, as he supposed himself, for wonders of any kind, he was scarcely braced against the shock he received when the pretty little music-teacher, whose way lay in his direction and whose roll of music he was wont to carry every morning between the hours of eight and nine, as he went to the office, answered "Yes," with a little tremor in her voice, when he asked her, quite simply, if she would give him the right to carry her music forever.

It was altogether a nasty morning, rainy and murky.

Dick had discovered this when he first looked out of his window on rising, and he set himself to the work of mending a broken wire in his umbrella the instant he was dressed, thinking, as he drilled a fresh hole with the red-hot awl, how pleasant it would be to hold the broad expanse of its security and obscurity over pretty little Sara Dobson.

The umbrella tinkering had made him a trifle late, so he hurried his breakfast a little, for he always made it a point to be just turning the corner of the boarding-house when she came running down the steps. She always turned her pretty head his way, and nodded gayly, and he was alongside of her, and had put out his hand for the roll of music as her foot touched the pavement.

This particular morning as he swung around the corner whistling a strain from "Trovatore," he saw something that made him cease the tune and hurry his pace. The pretty little music-teacher stood on the top step struggling with her umbrella; the rain was beating into her face from the west, and the wind came in wild tempestuous gusts from the north.

What with these, and her hands being impeded by the close-fitting water-proof, she was having a hard time of it, as Dick saw. As he reached the steps she lost her hold of the music-roll and it came tumbling down them.

Dick rescued it from the very verge of the gutter, and ran up the flight to her assistance.

"Oh," she said, half-vexed and wholly exhausted, "I have had such a time; there is a rib loose in my umbrella, and just as I was opening it the hall-door slammed and shut me out in the rain."

"That's odd; why, my umbrella had a broken wire, but I mended it this morning," answered Dick, with the feeling that the two broken umbrellas were a new bond of sympathy between them. "Don't try to open it," he continued, as she made a fresh effort, "mine is large enough for both; you shall have it when I turn off, and I will take yours to the office and mend it at noon."

"Oh, how very good of you," she said. "That is the beauty of being a man, you are self-helpful and independent. I couldn't mend an umbrella if I were to try a week."

"But you can sew on a button, so it will hit the button-hole, can't you?" asked Dick.

"Why, of course, I can do that; any woman can; it comes natural," she answered, laughing.

"Well, now," said Dick, lowering his voice to a confidential whisper, "would you believe it, that is a thing I have been practising on for ten years—and can't do yet," he added, with comical dejection. "I've given up trying, and never expect to become proficient in the art; the button always will be lopsided and of the wrong size and color. I guess it's because I'm a man."

"Perhaps it is," she answered, seriously.

They were walking down the street by this time; it was raining fast, and the wind was blowing very hard; so hard indeed that Dick found it best to lower the umbrella as much as possible, and having done that, and seeing that the angry wind still tugged at the little music-teacher, as if determined to snatch her away bodily, he asked her, hesitatingly, if she would mind taking his arm.

When she replied to the question by slipping her soft little hand under his coat sleeve, he was unprepared for the sudden electric thrill that started from his heart, against which the little fingers lay, and travelled in waves of liquid fire to his boot-soles.

He had never experienced anything ... before, but it was so bewilderingly delicious and sweet that he began to wonder instantly whether he could do nothing to insure a recurrence of the sensation.

With the thought his arm involuntarily pressed the little hand closer, and as it seemed to nestle there with a confiding yet tremulous contentment, while the warm waves began to flow in swift ecstasy from his brain to his heart, without a moment's thought or questioning of the wisdom of the act, he dropped the umbrella lower still and asked the little music-teacher if she would be his wife.

Dick wuold have taken it quite as a matter of course had she answered "No," and would have said to himself it was all a fellow like him should ask to have the sweet assurance that no other man was allowed the privilege of walking with Sara Dobson and carrying her music-roll three hundred mornings in the year; but when, instead, she whispered "Yes," the shock was so great that he caught himself in the very act of preparing to kiss her. She blushed and laughed softly at his confusion, whereat he recovered his presence of mind instantly and told her boldly, as he put the umbrella in her hand, that he would call to see her at eight o'clock, and would take a dozen kisses to pay for his self-denial. Then she blushed lovelier than ever, and rang the bell of the house where her pupil lived, and Dick went on up the street as much bewildered and surprised as if he had been shaken by an earthquake, but left safe and whole.

That was a wonderful day to little Dick Leggett. Never, in all his thirty years of life, ten of which he had spent as entry clerk in the great agricultural establishment of Richie & Richie, had he known anything like it. Though he was so completely dazed by his good fortune that he seemed to have lost his own identity, he made an effort to shake himself together at the foot of the stairs, and struck up "Little Buttercup" as he ran up and opened the office door, in order to appear as usual.

He was glad to see that no one but McWilliams, the head book-keeper, was there, and he was too much absorbed in a column of figures to take any notice of Dick.

It struck Dick as rather odd to find McWilliams at his desk half an hour before time, for he was something of a laggard and not disposed to give more of his precious time to his employers than was absolutely necessary. Dick remembered later, also, what seemed of no account at the time, that McWilliams seemed a good deal bothered, and that he gave a great start and turned quite pale when, after looking in his desk for his day-book, he saw that the book-keeper had it and asked him for it.

He was glad that McWilliams did not begin as usual to tell of his latest exploits and successes with pretty chorus and ballet girls, for Dick was in that state of ecstasy and high exultation which none save the pure in heart know, when the recitals of this gay Lothario would have been more nauseous and repugnant than ever.

So he took the book in silence, spread it open upon his desk, laid a loose package of accounts beside it, replaced the ink-coated pen with a fresh one, and then climbing upon his three-legged stool, crossed his little bow-legs and went to work.

But there was witchcraft in the figures. Every naught he made was the pretty curve of the little music-teacher's cheek, the long stroke of the six was the arch of her dainty brow, and a vertical line through the eight made the Cupid's bow of her mouth; and presently Dick's pen moved from the day-book to the blotting-pad, and began of itself to draw the delicate outlines of the little music-teacher's face.

There is no telling when Dick's bubble would have burst and sent him spinning back to earth and the very mundane and material details of the great manufactory of Richie & Richie, had not the hubbub of a great scuffling and tramping come up the funnel-like stairway to the office, the door of which was suddenly burst open by four ruddy, steaming fellows, engaged in the school-boy play of "the last fellow in shuts the door." Dick blushed like a girl as he took up the blotting-pad, thrust it stealthily in his pocket, and laid a new one beside his book. Then the day went on, and though his heart sang pæans, he did his work bravely and well; and finally the night came; and although he had been so bold in the morning, the bewilderment of his surprise and joy had grown to that degree that he dared take but one kiss of the dozen he had threatened, and then lay awake till nearly daybreak, wondering how he ever had the courage to take that one.

After that Dick seemed to tread upon clouds, and built castles in Spain, and never thought of the little music-teacher as Sara Dobson, but named her instead "la Reine," or "la petite Reine," as his fancy or love dictated, either when speaking to her or writing the many little notes he found such urgent need of inditing.

Finally he thought he had reached the ecstasy of surprise and culmination of happiness when they knelt as two before the chancel rail and rose up one; but he had to acknowledge himself mistaken fifteen months later, when a very, very small copy of Dick Leggett made its appearance on the scene and yelled lustily for consideration.

Now this, Dick said, was the acme of surprises; he had never thought such a thing possible; it was the eighth wonder of the world; nothing, absolutely nothing, could surprise one who had lived in an atmosphere of perpetual surprise after this. No, nothing was left to astonish him after Dick junior's arrival, not though "the moon was turned into blood, and the heavens rolled away as a scroll;" prophecy had forewarned him of that, but not of the coming of his wife's baby.

From the first Dick senior began to think of Dick junior as "his wife's baby;" true, a little epitome of himself, even to the little bow-legs, but a morsel of flesh and blood which belonged wholly and solely to la Reine by the sanctity of maternity and the mystery of procreation.

And little Dick Leggett's timid humility and abdication of paternal rights was so complete from the first, that after the lapse of eight years and the addition of two fresh surprises in the way of a girl and another boy, though inordinately fond and foolish over them all, he never thought of speaking of them other than as "My wife's children."

Dick was a little flustered at first, when the clerks at the office chaffed him about "his wife's baby," especially when one pert young cad had the assurance to ask whether he had married a widow and the child was second-hand.

For a moment Dick went hot, and felt like hitting square from the shoulder; then the flood of love and reverence he bore his wife swelled and throbbed from heart to brain, and he turned back to his books with new allegiance to his belief that to her alone belonged the God-given right of proprietorship.

Because of this quaint article of his creed, the children grew to think of him as one of themselves, always ready to play and tumble and afford them new divertisement upon every occasion of his home-coming, to which abandonment of childish love a new bond of faith was added when tiny Mabel first set the example of calling him "Big Dick," in contradistinction to little Dick. But nothing outside his wife's devotion gave him such keen delight as when Little Dick would climb upon his knee and with one arm about his neck and his little thin ankles bandaged and braced, resting on the other knee, show his father, with childish pride, some toy he had whittled out of wood for him.

And Big Dick would praise the work, and tell the child that when he grew to be a few years older he should be sent to the School of Design and learn to mould and carve and chisel things of wondrous beauty—and the sensitive face would be filled with a rapt ecstasy of expectation, till his eyes fell upon his little shrunken ankles, and then the tears would start, and he would ask pathetically whether he would be able to walk and climb like Johnny Timmons just across the way, or would he have to sit for hours and hours without moving, so that his ankles might grow strong and well like other boys'?

And Big Dick would rest his chin on Little Dick's head, so that the boy might not see the mist in his own tender eyes, and tell him, gayly:

"Oh, then you will be able to walk ten times faster than I can now, and climb the steeple of the church around the corner, if you wish."

And the child would put up his face and kiss his father in delight.

This, indeed, was the one sorrow of their lives, that their first born, mentally so far beyond his years, so perfectly developed and proportioned otherwise, must needs be handicapped by a pair of baby feet and shrunken ankles scarce able to sustain his little weight.

Not that it was a hopeless case. Ah, no, indeed! That made their grief more poignant still, for the great physician whom they consulted had said the case was curable; all it required was a simple operation, time, and money.

Alas, this last was the thorn in the flesh that rankled and festered as week by week went past, and the boy grew and the means for his healing came not.

Poor little Dick Leggett! his unspoken grief was exquisite, but his patience and faith were something almost sublime.

His heart so dwelt upon his boy that he began to dream strange dreams and put them in the shape of prayers and send them up to God. And God heard and answered—in His own good time.

It was eighteen years now since little Dick Leggett had first mounted the three-legged stool in the office of the great agricultural house of Richie & Richie. He was entry clerk then; he was entry clerk still, for Richie & Richie made but few changes in their office men, and McWilliams still held the position of head book-keeper. But a great change had come over this fair Launcelot. No one seemed to notice it save Dick; but that perhaps was because their elbows touched for ten hours of every working day.

Though Dick was like the sphinx in discreetness of silence, like her, too, he saw and knew a multitude of things of which he never spoke. Among other things he knew that though McWilliams was the same punctilious Brummel as of old, bold as Launcelot, gay as Lothario outside the office-doors, once within all bravery and gayety seemed hung up with his coat and hat, and an air of furtive apprehension and dread seemed to take their place and envelop him like a pall.

Dick had even taken a moment sometimes to wonder what could be the cause of the change, or why McWilliams should be almost cringing and deferential to him, whom he had been wont to gibe and sneer at on every occasion.

He had thought, too, at times, that the man's expenses must be beyond his salary, even though it was much greater than his own, and he had five mouths to feed and the same number of bodies to clothe, while McWilliams had but one. But then Dick's charity was of that elastic sort which will stretch to the dimensions of any necessity, so he always dropped the subject as a conundrum which had a correct solution—if only he knew it—and figured on, plodding but dreaming.

The cause of Dick's dreams was a great fortune, descended from other Leggetts in the old country, which had been in litigation in chancery for years and years, since he was a boy and first heard the story from his father, until now, when he, too, was getting bald and gray.

He often talked of it to his wife when the children were asleep and they were sitting alone; he with his paper in his hand, and she perhaps fitting a pattern of Little Dick's diminutive knickerbockers on a pair of Big Dick's bow-legged trousers, neatly ripped and pressed.

If she sighed, then Dick knew what was the trouble and consoled her by saying:

"Ah, my Reine, if they only were not quite so convex on the outside seam and so very concave on the inside."

Then she would laugh and lean over, perhaps kiss him, and he would add:

"But it won't matter about the convexity and concavity when the fortune comes."

"Don't think of it, Dick; don't count on it, dear," she would answer.

"But don't you see, dearest, that the suit must be finished before long now, since it is in the nature of things to come to an end some time? If only it would come now, while we need it so much; a thousand pounds, a couple of hundreds even, now, for ——"

"Little Dick?" she would ask, quickly, lifting her dim eyes to his, and he would answer softly:

"For Little Dick."

So the days went on and little Dick Leggett copied invoices, made entries, and ran the columns up with the precision of an automaton, his elbow in close proximity to that of McWilliams, who figured also, but with a look of strange disquietude in his eyes that sometimes looked like fear.

But Dick's heart was not so buoyant as of old, for little Mabel was down with scarlet fever, and Little Dick was ailing, and la Reine was white and worn, and there were doctor's fees, grocer's and butcher's bills, and taxes and Christmastide.

The thought of this last was hurting more, perhaps, than all the rest; for, though the doctor and the grocer and the butcher waited, still Christmas-day would come, and Dick had counted long on making this the happiest of all their lives.

They had fixed it all a hundred times together; such a happy quartet with little Dick on one knee, three-year-old Phil upon the other, and little Mabel on a chair behind, with both her chubby arms around his neck.

First, at peep of day, there were to be the stockings hanging in a row from the mantel-shelf; strangs dimples and knots from top to toe, giving but faint hints of inside treasures; then would come breakfast of savory sausages with buckwheat-cakes and golden maple syrup; after that, to church to hear the Christmas anthems, and then dinner! such a dinner—roast turkey and cranberries, celery and steaming mince-pie—a long afternoon of romping with "Big Dick," and then, oh, "Big Dick," would fetch a key from the very depths of his trousers pockets, searching first in one and then the other, going even through his waistcoat and simulating such dismay and fear lest he had lost it wholly, but coming back at last to the trousers pocket, would find and fetch it forth and open the parlor door, and the happy little mob would trample over him in haste to see, and then recoil with shrill screams of ecstasy at the wonderful real tree of fir, such as they had never seen, towering to the ceiling, with every tiniest branch strung close with riches in which their baby hearts delighted, while myriad waxen candles cast a softened glory over all.

Poor Dick! his heart grew heavier day by day, for though the grocer was still affable, the butcher was just a trifle curt, and with his last visit the doctor had thoughtfully left his bill; and still the Christmastide crept on.

Poor Dick! he told the story every night sitting on the edge of Mabel's little cot, but was pulled up frequently because of glaring omissions he had made; and once when he had left the Christmas tree out altogether, and Little Dick had set him right, he put the child down suddenly, and catching up his hat went out and paced the streets till he swallowed something that was choking him, and then went in again, serene and brave.

It began to look, indeed, as though Dick Leggett's wife's children were to have no Christmas after all, or a very meagre one at best; yet he still ran the columns up, the while his brain was dreaming dreams and sending them on wings of faith to God.

At last, a few days before the wondrous Christmas-day, Dick reached the office just a trifle late, because he had stopped to see little Mabel dressed and to carry her for the first time into the cosy dining-room—to find the office men huddling in a group and whispering low and secretly.

As he shut the door they drew apart, but seeing who it was, closed in again and motioned him to join them near the pipes.

They pointed significantly to McWilliams' desk and told him, in whispers, that the head book-keeper had been arrested over-night, charged with embezzlement.

Dick listened in amazement as to how the thing had been done by means of false entries; small sums at first at long intervals, then greater and nearer together, till the robbery was no longer concealable, and he recalled, for the first time in eight years, the pale and agitated face of the book-keeper on the murky morning little Sara Dobson had promised to be his wife.

He remembered a good many other things also, but Dick was too discreet to tell them to a lot of blatant fellows who had no grain of pity for the man, as he could not for the life of him help but feel.

An hour later he had a chance to tell all he knew to those from whom he had no right to conceal it, being summoned to the private office of Richie & Richie.

When Dick came forth again at noon he was bewildered and dazed, having been knocked down as it were by a fresh surprise in the elder Richie's saying, in his didactic and peremptory way:

"Mr. Leggett, you will assume the position of head book-keeper, perform the duties to the best of your well-known ability, and draw the same salary as we have been giving the late incumbent. You are dismissed, sir, with thanks."

And Dick, bowing himself out, went back to his desk feeling top-heavy and weak in the knees.

So, after all, Dick Leggett's wife's children were to have the Christmas they had planned, and that very night he began to tell the story anew with such extravagant additions that little Mabel screamed outright at the promise of a real French doll, and Little Dick went pale and dropped his head against his father's breast in speechless ecstasy at the vision of a set of carving tools.

Never before or since did two people work together with such eager abandonment, of love and unanimity of purpose, as Dick Leggett and his devoted wife; never before or since were prophecies so perfectly fulfilled, and unspoken wishes so generously anticipated; nowhere in all the land was there such blowing of trumpets, and jangling of bells, and shrieking of miniature steam-whistles, or such a jubilant trio of cherubs, or so serenely happy a sovereign as la Reine, or so sane a lunatic as Big Dick Leggett. And when the stockings were emptied and the breakfast well-nigh over, there came a sounding double knock on the front door, finished up with a flourishing rat-te-te-tat, and the postman, with a cheery "Merry Christmas, madam," gave la Reine a long, thin, official-looking envelope for Dick senior. And he opened it wonderingly, while his wife stood behind his chair, as it was well she did, for a moment after his eye had run through the few lines, the letter slipped from his fingers, his hands went up in a dazed way to his head, and all little Dick Leggett's heroic bravery went out in the words:

"Reine! the fortune!—Little Dick—" and he quietly fainted against his wife's shoulder.—From Godey's Magazine.

He Also Served.

One winter's day the late lamented king of tramps, Harry Villier, met a woman in the streets of Bangor, loaded with a valise and evidently in a very miserable frame of mind. She looked so woe-be-gone that he doffed his hat and accosted her in his usual courtly fashion. She told a story of hunger, loss of position through sickness and of eviction from her own poor room because she could not pay the rent. All that excited Harry's ready sympathy. "If I were rich, my dear madam," said he, "I would assist you in the rich man's fashion—perhaps give you a dollar, perhaps pass by on the other side. But I'm a tramp, and I'll have to help you in a tramp's fashion."

He begged a warm corner for her in an engine room, hunted up some food at neighboring back doors and when the poor woman was warmed and fed he shouldered her valise and told her to follow him. She did so. He marched straight into the country for half a dozen miles, then approached a farmhouse where he was known and solicited employment for the woman, giving her a glowing recommendation. She was hired and for many years was a hardworking and trusted member of the household. "And didn't I get glorious feeds when I sauntered along that way!" said Harry. "My friends, the Astors, used to envy me when I told 'em about it."—Lewiston Journal.

Watterson On Democracy.

If it is to live, to do business and to prosper, the Democratic party will have to open a fresh set of books and get a new set of book-keepers.

The party which in 1900 is to come to the rescue of the country, as the Republican party under the lead of Jefferson came to its rescue in 1800, must be laid in enlightened convictions and it must have the courage of its convictions. It must not be a mere party in opposition, composed of quiddities and factions thrown together by the upheaval of the times.

It must have definite and consistent aims, all tending to illustrate and confirm the Democratic principle of the greatest good to the greatest number. It must not imagine that, in order to be popular, its office is to assail corporations and railways and banks, and organized capital wherever it appears; but comprehending the vastness of the interests embarked under the government of the United States and the changes which have come into the life both of the government and the people, it must seek to make itself the organ of that great middle and conservative element, made up of all the better classes who labor and produce—whether they work in mines or in banks, whether they dig in fields or toil in shops—because this element wills for at least another generation, maybe for another century, rule the destinies and control the policies of this country.

We may not touch the tariff just now. Every intelligent man knows the evils arising from frequent tampering and constant uncertainty. But, as it stands, it is a very bad tariff; a tariff full of inequalities and jobs, and the time will come when we can find a leader such as Mr. Cleveland was thought to be, but was not, who will not be afraid to lay down the principle that the government has no right to tax the people except for its own support, and to follow this doctrine to its logical conclusion in an act of Congress ordaining a tariff for revenue only.

The money question we shall have in one form or another until it is settled upon an enduring basis. The Treasury must be lifted out of the banking business. The banks must be given that stability which can only come through the common interest. Banks we must have, and we should build them in a friendly, not a hostile spirit. Gold and silver, and paper convertible into coin on demand, lie at the foundation of a healthy fiscal system. The silver monometal illusion is passing away. Those who persist in it are worse than blind; they are perverse. But the extremists who believe in flat money will be left upon the scene, and the Democracy of the future should avoid them as war, pestilence and famine.

The National Government, its powers and its glory, everywhere, at home and abroad, must be not only universally recognized, but its emblem, the flag, must be universally adored.

If the Republicans do right, support them. Antagonize nothing because it does not emanate from ourselves. So shall we most effectively and most certainly gain the public confidence, and be able to smite wrong with reason and truth whenever we are right and they are wrong. Every turn of the wheel brings new issues to the front. Details, applicable to the foregoing generalisms, all in their order. Meanwhile let Democrats stop their faction fighting, have done with useless regrets, with crimination and recrimination, resolved, as far as they can to wipe out and begin over again. It is a long lane that has no turning.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Joys Of Christmas.

One of the most blessed things about Christmas is that it makes so many people feel young, writes Edward W. Bok in December "Ladies' Home Journal." It is the one season of the year when everybody feels that they can dismiss abstruse thoughts, put dignity aside, forget the worries of the world, and for a time return to their youth. It always seems a pity that men try to conceal this feeling so often at Christmas. Only a few men are capable of being gracefully caught in the act of making a miniature train of cars go over the carpet. Catch them at it a night or two before Christmas, and nine out of every ten will instantly get up from the carpet, brush the dust from the knees of their trousers—for dust will get on the carpets of the best regulated homes—and immediately begin to apologize. I have often wondered why men resent being caught in this way. But a woman feels differently, and it is a blessed thing that she does.

A Bird Sixteen Feet High.

The Skeleton of a giant extinct bird now on exhibition in the museum of Christ's church, New Zealand, gives one a faint idea of the gigantic forms of animal life which once existed on this planet. The skeleton is that of a moa, a bird formerly indigenous to New Zealand, but which is believed to have become extinct about 2,000 years ago. Even the traditions of the natives fail to give any account whatever of this ornithological wonder, which is now only known by its bones, these being occasionally found in the caves where they have lain for ages, protected from the disintegrating effects of the weather. A noted British scientist writes as follows concerning the moa: "What Niagara is to ordinary waterfalls, the moa was to the bird tribe. It belonged to the Titans which dwelt upon the earth in the days of the dodo and the mastodon. * * * It was a long time before the incredulous naturalists could be induced to admit of the possible existence of such a gigantic bird on the earth's surface at any period of the globe's history. Of late years, however, several enterprising naturalists have made trips to New Zealand from both Europe and America for the sole purpose of examining and reporting upon that marvelous skeleton."—St. Louis Republic.

The elections next Spring will take place on Tuesday, the 18th day of February. According to the Act of legislature of 1893, the nominations by the party primaries for borough and township offices and school directors must be filed eighteen days before the election, will be January 31st, and nominations by nomination papers fifteen days before the same, which will be February 3rd.

The big saw mill at Sparrows Point, Maryland, finished sawing the flood logs the other day. About 50,000,000 which went adrift from the Williamsport and Lock Haven booms during the big floods last year were cut at that mill.

The Franklin Review.

H. H. WOODAL,
Editor and Publisher.

THE REVIEW will be issued every Thursday from the Office, West Market Street, Chambersburg, Pa.

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Address all business letters and communications to
THE FRANKLIN REVIEW.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1895.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Before the next issue of the REVIEW goes out the merry Christmas time will have come. We hope that it may be a merry, joyous time to all our readers and, indeed, to everybody else. In this time of good will and good cheer, a source of much happiness will be found in giving needed things to the poor—to those who cannot in turn give to those from whom the receive. There is a much more practical way of bringing peace on earth and showing good will to men than by singing it in anthems, though this is all very well also.

JUDGING FROM the amount of false swearing at the late term of criminal court, it is not to be wondered at that Judge Stewart referred with considerable emphasis to the growing prevalence of perjury. It is becoming so that the sanctity of an oath is disregarded, and perjury is committed with little hesitation or scruple. Perjury is a heinous offence against God, to say nothing of the evil that men suffer through false accusations. It is one of the most dangerous crimes and therefore should not go unpunished.

SENATOR QUAY has found out that his name has been mentioned in connection with the presidential nomination. He is reported to have said he would not accept the nomination for two reasons: "First, I am not fit for it, and, second, I wouldn't live thirty days in the office. My only ambition is to take a rest and enjoy life after I complete my senatorial duties." Nor will he, it is said accept a cabinet position, for which he has already been named by some of the forecasting politicians. Can it be that he is going to become a second Cincinnatus?

A STRONG MESSAGE.

The message of President Cleveland to Congress, following the correspondence between the United States and Great Britain on the dispute between these governments as to the boundary lines of Veuezuela is the first State paper emanating from him, that has not been adversely criticised. It meets the approval of the entire American people and affords no grounds for partisan disputes or wrangles. From the amount of inconsiderate enthusiasm and extravagant expressions which have followed it there might be made the charge of jingoism, were the subject which called for the message less grave than it is. But it is the annunciation of the purpose of the United States to maintain by armed force, if that extremity should be necessary, a principle annunciated in 1823, known as the "Monroe Doctrine," which is in effect that no territory on the American continent should be subject to colonization or ownership by any European power.

Of course no one thinks that the dispute will result in war, but the American people are wholly agreed that this doctrine shall remain in force.

PHILADELPHIA STREET CAR STRIKERS.

It is a pity that the rule of labor organizations is so absolute and so selfish that thousands of men must bow before its dictations—men who are making good wages, keeping their families in comfort and satisfying the requirements of their employes. The men employed by the trolley companies in Philadelphia were not discontented with their hours of labor or the compensation they received. Yet, because they are told by the officers of the association to which they belong that they must quit work, they are compelled to doff their uniforms and stand in the ranks of the idlers, or go so far as to use violent means to prevent others from taking their places, and even, as was done on Tuesday, help destroy the property of those for whom they had labored.

All this is done at the command of professional labor agitators who never labor, because of some fancied grievance against the railway companies with whom the actual working men have no quarrel. Whatever shall be the outcome of the strike one thing is certain, the working man will neither be richer nor more independent when it is all over.

The despotism of the monopoly of capital is bad enough, but the despotism that will compel a man to relinquish, for an idea, the occupation that furnishes his wife and children with a home and home comforts is more cruelly despotic still.

If an increase of hours of labor had been demanded or if the wages of the employes of the companies had been reduced, there might have been some excuse for a strike, but as the matter stands there is practically no justification for it, and in the end the working men will be all the poorer and the agitators will have good clothes and soft hands as they always do have.

WILL IT BECOME A LAW?

Many people will watch with a good deal of interest the progress of a bill recently offered in Congress of which the Philadelphia Ledger says: "Congressman Gallinger's bill to dismiss from the Government service all persons who are not native or completely naturalized citizens of the United States will, if it comes to a vote, test the sentiment of the new Congress on the subject of Americanism and thus afford some estimate of the extent to which that idea prevailed in the last elections. Of its wisdom as a public measure there may be some doubt. While, as a matter of principle, Americans are entitled to first place in the distribution of whatever honors or rewards their government has to give, much hardship may be wrought in individual cases by making such a change of policy suddenly, and, in the case of highly trained specialists of foreign birth, it may do harm to the public service.

Several Houses Burned in Greenvillage.

A fire broke out in Greenvillage on Friday night which destroyed three dwelling houses and the grocery store of Urias Bollinger. A few minutes before 10 o'clock D. C. Morrison was passing Mr. Bollinger's store when he noticed that the store room was on fire. He at once gave the alarm and a number of persons quickly responded, but the fire had made such headway that the building was doomed. Men and women worked to save other property with buckets of water. The house next, south of the store, occupied by Adam Wadle was the next to go and the two adjoining it on the south. These were store buildings, one of which was empty and the other was occupied by L. B. Bittinger's family. Most of the goods owned by the tenants were saved, but the contents of the store room were all destroyed. The store building was owned by Dr. D. Maclay of Chambersburg, and C. Brechbill of Greenvillage, and the dwellings by Heilman S. Huber. The postoffice was in the store building. This building is said to have been worth several hundred dollars and the store goods worth over $1000. Mr. Huber's buildings were estimated to be worth from $1000 to $1200. The losses of Wadle and Bittinger are estimated at $150.

It was only by the most energetic work that other buildings were saved and their saving is due to a strong and active bucket brigade who remained at work till the danger was past.

The illumination made by the fire was seen in Chambersburg.

Some Farming and Stock Figures.

B. F. Jones of McKinney, was a business visitor to Chambersburg last week. As government statistician Mr. Jones has been furnishing some very useful information. He has not the time to furnish facts for the entire district to which he has been assigned. The figures he gives refer to Lurgan township. He finds the average of fall crops planted this year to be 25 per cent. less than last year on account of the dry weather. There are 292 families in Lurgan township, of which only one is of colored people. There are only one-third as many colts under a year old in the township, as there were three years ago. The number of sheep has fallen off 10 per cent. Only one-third as many cattle are raised now as were 10 years ago. It is cheaper to buy them than raise them. More cattle are fattened here now, however, than there were in former years. The corn crop of the year was reported at 65 per cent. of a full crop, while in sections of other townships it was 100 per cent. or more.

Another Happy Couple.

At noon Tuesday H. C. Heckman of Washington, D. C., and Miss Laura Bittinger of Chambersburg, were married in the Central Presbyterian church, in the presence of a large number of the friends of the happy couple. The ceremony was performed by Rev. T. J. Sherrard. The altar was beautifully decorated. Immediately after the ceremony the bride and groom were driven to the C. V. Railroad station and left for Washington, D. C., where they will reside.

Mr. Heckman is a native of Franklin county and formerly taught school in several districts. He now holds a desirable position under government employ. The bride has been for a number of terms one of Chambersburg's successful teachers. Both are estimable young people and carry with them the kindliest wishes of many friends, that their lives may be happy and useful.

War Correspondents' Memorial.

The Hagerstown Globe tells us that George Alfred Townsend is advocating the erection of what is to be known as the "Army Correspondents' Memorial" by the surviving army correspondents and literary men of the American Civil War period on South Mountain. This memorial will be in the shape of a building in which will be collected trophies of the war. Governor-elect Lloyd Lowndes was made president of the meeting; Edward W. Mealey, Hagerstown, treasurer, and George Alfred Townsend, Washington, D. C., secretary.

Fire in Hagerstown.

On Saturday three buildings on the public square in Hagerstown were damaged by fire. The fire started in the cellar of the clothing establishment of Mr. Jacobson, brother of E. Jacobson of the Boston Clothing House of this place. The damage to the stock by water and fire is about $4000. Bovey & Munson occupied another of the buildings as a carpet store. Their loss is put at $6000. The third building was occupied by Beeler & Bennett, grocers. Their loss is $3000. There was some insurance on each of the mercantile stocks of goods.

A Shameful Act By An Old Man.

Manoah Metz of Smithsburg, Md., has been sentenced to six months in jail and a fine of $1000 for a criminal assault on little Mary Weller, an eight-year-old child. Metz is sixty years old, has been postmaster of Smithsburg and is one of the wealthiest men in the community.

Dr. Wm. F. Teeter, 209, South Main street, Chambersburg, Pa. Painless extraction, fine fillings, crown and bridge work, artistic artificial teeth. All work guaranteed. Won't be underbid in prices. 20 years' experience with all the latest and best approved methods in dentistry. Oct. 3, tf.

TOWN AND TOWNSHIP.

The Events of the County as Chronicled by "Review" Correspondents—Summary of the Week's News.

GREENWOOD.

Deer hunting is over and while the crop has not been so large as was expected, still it panned out a fair average. One thing, the hunters can congratulate themselves upon is, that neither shot either. In previous years accidents have happened of this kind but this year nothing of the kind has happened.

Mrs. Catherine Peiffer is recovering from her recent sickness.

The writer was in town Saturday and met many old friends, among others was 'Squire Bruton, of Upper Strasburg and John Minter, of Orrstown. A pleasant chat was the result and the writer in truthfulness must say, after having lived so long among these people he is glad to meet them and exchange local gossip.

Samuel Peiffer is going to enlarge his store at Mount Union and his wife is going to pay a visit to her home in Perry county in the near future.

J. M.

CONCORD.

Miss Katie Clark, of Greenvillage, spent several weeks visiting friends in this vicinity.—Miss Lizzie Johns returned from Chambersburg Saturday, where she spent several weeks visiting relatives.—Henderson Wilson, Wooster, Ohio, after an absence of over thirty years, paid his boyhood home a visit.—Wm. Stinger, of Fannettsburg, was in town Saturday.—Rev. J. H. Little is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Kapp, Birmingham, Pa.—Mrs. Alexander Linn spent last week with her sister in Newton Hamilton.—Miss Mollie Hockenberry returned home Tuesday, after spending several months in Clearfield, Pa.

The cornet band of this place will hold a fair and festival in Erwin hall December 24 to January 2. All are invited.

The Port Royal hunting club passed through town last week with a turkey valued at 18 cents an ounce. The turkey was shot in Bear Valley and weighed 23 pounds.

The long continued drouth has made the Tuscarora creek at this place lower than it was ever known. The stream at present is too low to furnish power for the mills located along the banks. Many of the wells that went dry early in the season are still useless.

Mrs. Lillie Lewis moved to East Waterford Friday.

On account of the sickness of a member of the committee, the local institute for Fannett township has been postponed indefinitely.

LURGAN.

The Lurgan literary society last Friday evening discussed the question, Resolved: That the graded system as adopted in our common schools will be unsuccessful. The judges decided in favor of the affirmative.

Miss Lizzie Traxler has returned home from Gibson, Ill., where she has been since last March.—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stewart, of Roxbury, are visiting friends in Port Royal.

John Kelso, of Lurgan, is having sale in the spring. His son Harry will move to the home place and do the farming.

C. M. Fickes will move to Shippensburg. Isaac Garman has rented Mr. Fickes' farm.

A little stranger appeared at the home of D. H. Shields, Roxbury. It is a girl.

QUINCY.

George Decker, near Mount Zion church, was married Thursday last at the residence of and by the Rev. D. B. Mentzer, Waynesboro, to Miss Mamie, oldest daughter of Theophilus Duey, near Pigeon Hill school house. We wish the young couple abundant success.

Mrs. Annie Bitner, Guilford township, was visiting friends at Fox Hill, Saturday and Sunday.

M. D. Clem, youngest son of M. C. Clem, near Fairview school house, shot a large owl a few days ago in the mountains that measured 4 feet and 3 inches from tip to tip of wings. The young man sold the owl to Jeweler Jacob S. Lesher, Waynesboro, for 75 cents. Mr. Clem is a good marksman.

D. W. T.

Christian Endeavor Convention.

The fourth annual convention of the Christian Endeavor Union met in the Lutheran church ln Waynesboro, Friday evening and continued its sessions over Saturday. A feature of the convention was a sunrise prayer-meeting Saturday morning which was well attended. The number of persons present at the convention was large, and included quite a number of ministers and ladies and gentlemen from many sections of the county. Some excellent addresses were delivered, and thoughtful and valuable papers read.

The devotional exercises were spirited and spiritual, and were participated in with a heartiness that evinced a great interest in Endeavor work by those engaged in them. A valuable fact in connection with this and other Endeavor assemblies was the prominent part taken in the exercises by a number of ladies of the highest christian character. They certainly set an example of courageous and effective christian work which the other sex would do well to emulate. In this organization as well as in other church work in many denominations, the female membership is taking the lead in those efforts that bring outsiders, whether children or adults, into christian fellowship, and these noble, christian women do more than men to make that fellowship pleasant and profitable in a spiritual sense.

An Important Will Probated.

The will of Lydia Wingert who died at State Line recently, was probated last week. Henry Shock and Jacob W. Clair are the executors. After directing that all the property be sold she makes a number of bequests. To each of the children of her four brothers and one sister, all deceased, she gives $100. To the Central Pennsylvania Conference of the North America Evangelical Association Missionary Society at Lewisburg, Pa., she gives $1,500, part of the interest of which is to keep up the graveyard on the farm, the remainder to be paid to the preacher in charge of the church at Cearfoss. Rev. Baumgardner, the present pastor, will receive this portion while he remains in charge of the congregation. One of the equal parts of the remainder of her property goes to the Central Pennsylvania College at New Berlin, Pa., and the other to the Missionary Society at that place. A codicil to the will gives $3000 to Zion Evangelical church at Cearfoss to be paid out of first money collected or received by the executors. Another codicil gives $200 to Maria Bingaman. It is expressly stated in the will that none of her money is to go to the Esher-Bowman faction of the Evangelical church.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES

Clipped and Condensed From Our Exchanges.

Mrs. McClelland Richardson, sister-in-law of General Cassius M. Clay, was burned to death at her home near Valley View, Ky., Tuesday. She was standing in front of a stove when her dress caught fire.

Attorney General McCormick has sent to the Auditor General an opinion in which he holds that life insurance policies cannot be taxed; that they are not of the class of "personal property" intended by the act of 1891 to be taxed.

Charles McKennon was acquitted of murder in the second degree in New York, on Thursday. As he left the court room "six handsome women, all strangers, rushed to him, and one after the other kissed him." It is to be presumed that the man was good looking.

In Chattanooga Tuesday, Chief Justice David S. Snodgrass, of the Supreme Court of Tennesssee, shot Colonel John R. Beasley, the bullet taking effect in his arm and producing a flesh wound. The cause was an item in the newspaper, headed: "Some Tennessee History—Col. John R. Beasley Recalls Matters Gone By."

Miss Clara Barton, President of the Red Cross Society, says a start will be made for Armenia just as soon as there has been collected and guaranteed the sum of $500,000. Miss Barton desires to correct the impression that $5,000,000 must be secured by ready contributions and guarantees before the work of relief can commence.

A Milwaukee despatch says that the chiefs and head men of the Oneida Indians allege that the white farmers, whose farms border their reservation, have stolen four miles of their lands, and the Interior Department at Washington has been asked to eject the farmers and to retore the lands to the Indians. It is said there is ground for the complaint of the Indians.

Hiram Van Gundy is in jail in Chilicothe, Ohio, charged with the murder of his three children, and is in danger of lynching. It is charged that Van Gundy deliberately starved the youngest child to death. He is charged with breaking the neck of the second and strangling the third. His wife is also in jail, and she asserts "that it was her mother who killed the last two."

There is a pointer for fish culturists in the following bit of Kansas news: Three years ago Wenzel Keller placed in a lake of 15 acres a pair of German carp. Last week he drained the lake and found between 10,000 and 20,000 fish, weighing about two tons. He had put in other fish from time to time, but all that he found were carp, except two catfish, a few turtles and some crawfish. The carp had eaten everything else.

A startling circumstance occurred in the family of John Kelly, at Larksville, Luzerne county, on Monday. Their three-year-old son was so ill that all hope was abandoned and the child apparently stopped breathing and was pronounced dead. The body was washed and dressed and laid out to prepare it for burial. Tuesday when the nurse entered the room to look at the "corpse" she was startled to see it move. It was attended to at once and rapidly regained consciousness and is in a fair way to recover. It is supposed that the warmth in the room revived it.

A prominent family residing in the business part of Wayneport, Monroe county, Pa., possesses a dog which, having reached old age, they decided to put an end to. They procured a quantity of chloroform, and the wife proceeded to administer it. The handkerchief saturated with the fluid was held to (or near) the dog's nostrils, but the applicant, watching closely to hear the dog draw his last breath, inhaled the chloroform in much larger quantities than the dog, and promptly went off into an afternoon nap, which was awakened by the dog's quite lively voice. The dog still lives, and the family has decided to let him die a natural death.

Philadelphia's Great Strike.

The strike declared against the Union Traction Company by the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employes was inaugurated in Philadelphia Tuesday. Cars were run during the morning on most of the company's lines, especially the lines of the People's division, where almost the regular service was maintained. Disorder and rioting began early in the morning, and was continued until late in the afternoon. Motormen were pulled from their cars, windows broken and cars disabled. Mayor Warwick issued a proclamation requesting citizens to observe peace and order, and in the evening quiet was restored by no attempt being made to run any cars.

In the afternoon the Mayor issued the following proclamation: "In view of the pending strike of the passenger railway companies of this city, I deem it my duty to call upon all good citizens to assist the authorities in preserving the public peace, and to this end it is especially desirable that they should refrain from gathering in crowds upon the public highways.

"Violence and riot will be met with force, and violators of the law will be dealt with rigorously. The peace of the city must be preserved at all hazards."

As the city is responsible for all property destroyed the municipal authorities should take prompt measures to have the disturbances quieted, but this is a task of considerable magnitude. A number of arrests were made and comparative quiet was restored because in the afternoon no effort was made to run cars on the companies lines.

It is many years since such scenes of lawlessness were enacted in the usually quiet city of Philadelphia. Cars were overturned and wrecked, the number reaching nearly one hundred. Within a few hours after the trouble began over 100 persons were in the hands of the policemen. The cars were run Wednesday on most of the lines, guarded by policemen.

Arrested On a Grave Charge.

Annie Kissell, a native of this county, aged about 20 years, was arrested in Hagerstown Tuesday, on the charge of attempting to poison the family of David H. Martin, which consists of ten members. They live between Lehman's Mill and Middletown, Maryland. It is said that on Saturday she sent to Mr. Martin's home by one of the children the maw of a hog which was used in preparing one of the meals that day. Mr. and Mrs. Martin tasted it before any others did and discovered something wrong about the taste of it. They were both made sick by what they had eaten.

Information was made before Justice Bitner and the girl was committed to jail in default of $1000 bail. The girl strongly asserts her innocence.

MARRIED.

KAUFFMAN—ISERT.—On Thursday, Dec. 12, 1895, by Rev. J. D. Garnes, at his residence in Letterkenny township, Daniel Kauffman, Shippensburg, and Miss Isert, of near Mercersburg.

CRAMER—JONES.—On November 26, 1895, by Rev. J. B. Wineman, at his residence near Upper Strasburg, Charles M. Cramer, of Stony Point and Miss Sadie E. Jones, of near Upper Strasburg.

LEGAL NOTICES.

ADMINITRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that letters of administration upon the estate of Daniel Painter, late of the Borough of Chambersburg, Franklin county, Pa., have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate will please make payment, and all having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WILLIAM BERGER,
Administrator.

MASTER'S NOTICE:—

Court of Common Pleas of Franklin County, Penn'a.

Libel in Divorce } LIZZIE PATTERSON vs. THOMAS H. PATTERSON.

To Thomas H. Patterson, Respondent, now living in Dayton, Ohio.

Having been appointed Master by the above named Court to take testimony, find facts and report the same with an opinion, I will sit for the purpose of my appointment at my office in Chambersburg, Pa., on Monday, January 6th, 1896, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to here all persons interested, when and where you may appear if you see proper. The cause for which said divorce is asked is wilful and malicious desertion.

WALTER F. HOLLER,
Master.

S. J. HAFER, - - - Auct.

PUBLIC SALE.

Pursuant to an order of the Orphan's Court of Franklin County, will be sold at Public Sale in front of the Court House on Saturday, the 28th day of December 1895, the following described real estate, late of Daniel Painter, dec'd:

A lot of ground on north side of West King street, No. 167, in the borough of Chambersburg, being 32 feet front and 192 feet deep, having on it a number of choice peach trees in excellent bearing. There is erected thereon a Two-story Frame House in good repair. Will make a very desirable small home.

Sale to commence at 1.30 P. M., when conditions will be made known by

WM. M. BERGER,
Admr. of Daniel Painter.

WANTED:

A Bright Boy or Girl

In this and every town in the vicinity where there is not already an agent, to sell the NEW YORK LEDGER, America's Greatest Story Paper, by the week, and act as agent, making 2 cents on every copy sold. No charge being made for unsold copies. No Possible Risk. For full particulars call at the office of this paper.

BEEF IRON and WINE WITH PEPSIN

Is an improvement over a well-known preparation by the addition of PURE PEPSIN, the greatest known remedy for Dyspepsia and Indigestion. 75cts. a pint bottle.

MONTGOMERY'S PHARMACY,
Hotel Montgomery.

Sale Register.

December 21, '95. Sale of Swell and Portland Cutters, corner Main and King street. Wm. Bender, auct.

February 4, sale by John Kreiner, ¼ mile east of Housum. Levi Brandt, auct.

February 7, sale by Daniel Phiel on the Mish south of St. Thomas. S. J. Hafer, auct.

February 11, extensive sale by Adam Pheil, 3 miles south of St. Thomas. Levi Brandt, auct.

February 13, extensive sale by John W. Powell 3 miles north of Roxbury. S. J. Hafer, auct.

February 13, large sale by Samuel Pheil, 1 mile north of Williamson. Levi Brandt, auct.

February 14, large sale by W. H. Shields, 2½ miles northeast of Williamson along the Warm Spring road. Wm. Bender, auct.

February 15, large sale by Mrs. Susan DeHaven 2½ miles north of Roxbury. S. J. Hafer, auct.

February 18, extensive sale by A. H. Myers 1 mile east of Orrstown on the Brechbill farm. S. J. Hafer, auct.

February 19, large sale by John F. Hile 2 miles northwest of Greenvillage station. S. J. Hafer, auct.

Feb. 19, sale of personal property by S. F. Whitmore, 1 mile south of Williamson. Levi Brandt, auct.

February 20, large sale by A. B. Good near Millbrook Station. Quincy township. Wm. Bender, auct.

February 20, large sale by Jacob Christman 1 mile northwest of St. Thomas. S. J. Hafer, auct.

February 21, large sale by J. W. Brubaker 2 miles north of Salem church. S. J. Hafer, auct.

February 22, sale by W. M. Ferree in Greenvillage. S. J. Hafer, auct.

February 25, large sale by John D. Strine 2 miles northeast of Scotland. S. J. Hafer, auct.

February 25, large sale by John Foreman, 1 mile south of Edenville. Levi Brandt, auct.

February 25, '96. Large sale ¾ mile south of Altenwald along the Waynesboro road by J. A. Snider. Wm. Bender, auct.

Feb. 26, large sale by Charles L. Spoonour, ½ mile southeast of Fayetteville on John D. Reasner farm. Wm. Bender, Auct.

Feb. 27, extensive sale by D. M. Benedict, 1 mile west of the oil works on the pipe line in Quincy township. Wm. Bender, auct.

February 27, large sale by N. O. Huber on the pike ½ mile northeast of Greenvillage. S. J. Hafer, auct.

Feb. 28, large sale by Daniel W. Hess, at Scotland. Wm. Bender, auct.

March 2, large sale by W. E. Pilgrim 1¼ miles north of Pleasant Hall. S. J. Hafer, auct.

March 2, extensive sale by Edward Fisher, 1 mile south of Shady Grove on the McLanahan farm. Wm. Bender, auct.

March 3, large sale by S. P. Minnich on the Hughes farm midway between Fayetteville and Scotland. S. J. Hafer, auct.

March 3, extensive sale by Geo. C. Steiger, 1 mile west of Mercersburg in Montgomery township. Wm. Bender, auct.

March 4, '96. Large sale 1½ miles west of Upton, on the Dull farm by D. A. Miller. Wm. Bender, auct.

March 4, extensive sale by S. M. Ankerbrand 3 miles southeast of Chambersburg at the head of Falling Spring. S. J. Hafer, auct.

March 5, extensive sale by John Kelso near Lurgan in Lurgan township. S. J. Hafer, auct.

March 5, '96. Large sale at Conococheague Island along Mont Alto railroad by Jacob R. Hamsher. Wm. Bender, auct.

March 5, large sale by Geo. W. Croft, 1¼ miles north of St. Thomas. Levi Brandt, auct.

March 6, '96. Large sale by John K. Snively 2 miles south of New Franklin. Wm. Bender, acut.

March 6, large sale by Solomon Washinger, 1½ miles northeast of Upper Strasburg on Capt. Lehman farm. S. J. Hafer, auct.

March 7, large sale by Adam Pheil, 3 miles south of St. Thomas. Levi Brandt, auct.

March 7, sale by Wm. Railing, 2½ miles northwest of Chambersburg on Lawyers' Road. S. J. Hafer, auct.

March 9, large sale by William Walter, 3 miles southwest of Greencastle on Welsh Run road. Wm. Bender, auct.

March 10, large sale by Mrs. Matilda Hassler, 2½ miles south of Ft. Loudon. Levi Brandt, auct.

March 10, '96. Large sale ¼ mile south of Fayetteville, at Yaukey's station by John W. Garber. Wm. Bender, auct.

March 11, extensive sale by J. H. Breckenridge 6 miles east of Chambersburg near Fayetteville. S. J. Hafer, auct.

March 11, '96. Large sale 3 miles east of Mercersburg on road leading from Dr. Oellig's to Williamson by Daniel W. Greenawalt. Wm. Bender, auct.

March 12, large sale by A. M. Kann 1 mile north of St. Thomas. S. J. Hafer, auct.

March 12, '96. Extensive sale 1 mile south of Fayetteville along Mont Alto railroad by John H. Crawford. Wm. Bender, auct.

March 13, '96. Extensive sale 1¼ miles southeast of Greencastle along the Leitersburg road by George H. and Samuel Cook. Wm. Bender, auct.

March 14, large sale of farming utensils by Albert Mackey, 2¼ miles north of Dry Run. W. M. Shoop, auct.

March 16, extensive sale by A. S. Lehman, on Falling Spring road at the paper mill. Wm. Bender, auct.

March 16, large sale by David Holden, 2 miles south of Upper Strasburg. S. J. Hafer, auct.

March 17, large sale by Franklin Crider, 1 mile farm near Housum. S. J. Hafer, auct.

March 17, '96. Large sale by D. H. Bonebrake, Altenwald station. Wm. Bender, acut.

March 18, sale by Casper Ankerbrand 2 miles north of Salem church. S. J. Hafer, auct.

March 19, '96. Large sale 2½ miles south of Chambersburg, near Guilford Springs by Jerome H. Keefer. Wm. Bender, auct.

March 20, sale by J. A. Guyer 3 miles north of Upper Strasburg. S. J. Hafer, auct.

March 21, extensive sale by W. L. Forney in Chambersburg. S. J. Hafer, auct.

March 25, large sale by J. W. Eaken, Upper Strasburg. S. J. Hafer, auct.

A Partial List of Useful Christmas Presents

TO BE HAD AT

LOWEST PRICES

OF

HOLLAR & NACE,

Cash Dry Goods and Notions.

Dress Goods,	Hosiery,	Perfumes,
Blankets,	Underwear,	Jewelry,
Comforts,	Chenile Covers,	Handkerchiefs,
Counterpanes,	Lace Curtains,	Table Linens,
Umbrellas,	Towels,	Napkins,
Kid Gloves,	Shawls,	Hoods,
Cashmere Gloves,	Men's Night Robes,	Infant Caps,
Men's Leather and	Men's Dress Shirts,	Infant Sacks,
Woolen Gloves,	Men's Neckties,	Mufflers.

GEO. W. LUDWIG, JEWELER,

CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

THE rising tide of holiday, trade is upon us much earlier this season than in former years and never before did it find us so well prepared to receive it. For many months past we have devoted the most unremitting care to the selection of the most attractive lines of foreign and domestic goods suited to holiday wants. Our exhibition of Diamonds, Watches, Silverware, Jewelry, Silver and Dresden Lamps, Clocks and Leather goods is bewildering in its immensity. Commencing December 1 and ending December 25 we offer the following unparalled values:

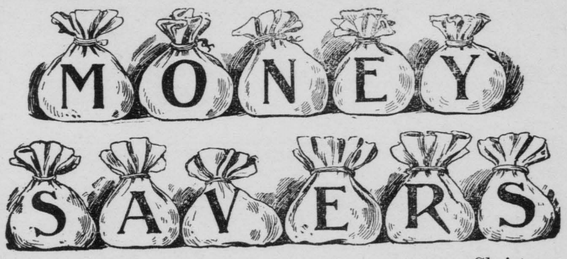
LADIES' gold-filled watches, warranted to wear 20 years, Elgin and Waltham works, solid gold bow, $12.96 and upward. Ladies' solid gold watches, Elgin and Waltham works, beautifully engraved, $19.86 to $100. Gents' solid gold watches, $33.75 to $150. Beautiful white onyx clocks, with French works, $21.87 to $50. Black enameled mantle clocks, bronze trimming, 8-day, half-hour strike on a cathedral gong, $4.96 and upward. Eight-day walnut or oak, half-hour striking mantle clocks, $2.98. An immense line of bronze figures and side ornaments from $1.37 to $20. Beautiful solid gold brooches, in new sun-burst effects, $4.98 to $50. Real tortoise shell side combs, 33 cents to $2 per pair. Solitaire diamond rings, $3.96 to $145. Gents' solid gold, tiger eye set rings, $4.97 and upward.

AN endless variety of ladies' solid gold set rings, $1.98 to $100. Beautiful chased band rings for the baby, 17 cents each. Children's neck chains, 26 cents to $16. Solid gold link cuff buttons, $4.87 to $20 per pair. Solid sterling silver link cuff buttons, 57 cents per pair. Ladies' solid gold chased band rings, 48 cents and upward. Quadruple-plated bread trays, four beautiful patterns, $2.93 each. Triple-plated, chased napkin rings, for the children, 11 cents, 15 cents and 17 cents each. Solid silver thimbles, 19 cents each and upward. Solid gold thimbles, $4.27 and upward. Sterling silver collarettes, 97 cents and upward. Sterling silver glove hooks, in a variety of designs, 49 cents. Sterling silver nail files, 73 cents and upward. Sterling silver teaspoons, $3.33 per half dozen.

Our own special Fountain Pens, warranted not to leak, 97 cents. Others, $1.50 and $4.50.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

GEO. W. LUDWIG,
Public Square, Chambersburg, Pa.



It's all nonsense paying two or three prices for Christmas goods or anything else for that matter just because it is Christmas.

The fact that you are generous is no reason why we should be less so.

We sell Christmas goods at the same profits you pay for any other kind any other time.

You will find our prices are money savers these days and our store a money saving institution when everybody is on the make.

We don't work for your confidence eleven months in the year and trick you now. We don't do business that way.

W. O. APPENZELLAR,

HOLIDAY SPECIALTIES.

What makes a handsomer gift than fine
Handkerchiefs, Neck Boas, Neckties,
Gloves, Dress Patterns
or a fine Silk Dress, and many other articles?

REMEMBER.

OUR COATS AND CAPES ARE GOING AT The New Reduced Prices.

It will be to your interest TO VISIT US.

HOKE & APPENZELLAR.

This winter's Heating Stoves are especially good. The Art Perpect, Brilliant Sunshine and Perfect Gem Heaters heat the bedrooms above equally as well as the lower rooms.

The new Gold Coin Stoves have had a wonderful sale. Beautiful stoves and excellent workers—no wonder people are delighted.

A Wood Stove named the "Wonder" is a surprise. Not a door on the stove. Fire built from the top and yet no smoke. A chunk lasts all day and heats a room. It is certainly a marvel. Price $8.50.

Many other Wood Stoves that are made to heat. Dozens of Coal Stoves—handsome and plain. Large lot of second-hand stoves of all kinds, cheap.

Lard Cans—plenty of cheap ones—and our make, the very best. They will neither leak nor melt off the bottoms. We will pay for any loss. Come, try them. Prices are right.

W. H. EYSTER.

It Is Claimed

By most every dealer that

BOOTS AND SHOES

Have advanced, but we don't see it when we go to the

Boston Clothing House.

We get Boots, Shoes, Rubber Boots, Felt Overshoes, &c., at the old prices. It is a mystery to everybody but that is a fact, and there is no place that we know of that is able to compete in selling Heavy Winter Suits, Overcoats, Storm Coats and everything in Winter wear at such Extremely Low Prices as the

BOSTON CLOTHING HOUSE,
Opposite National Hotel,
Chambersburg, Pa.

GREAT BLANKET SALE AT SIERER'S.

Just opened 7 cases New Blankets.

60 Pairs Grey Blankets at 70c per pair.

25 Pairs White Wool Blankets at $2.00 per pair.

50 Pairs White Blankets going at 75c., 85c. and 90c. per pair.

40 Pairs All Wool Scarlet Blankets at $3.25 per pair. Regular price $4.00.

85 Pairs nice soft Blankets in White, Grey and Tan colors at 49c. per pair.

40 Pairs heavy Grey and Brown Blankets, large size, going at $1.00 and $1.10 per pair.

50 Pairs All Wool White Blankets going at $2.50 per pair. Regular price $3.25.

50 Pairs very large White and Scarlet Blankets going at $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00 per pair.

J. SIERER.
No. 54 South Main St.,
Chambersburg, Pa.

Funeral Directors and Embalmers.

WE OFFER our services to the people of Franklin County, promising work which is founded upon years of experience and careful study. The latest methods of scientific embalming employed, if requested, and satisfaction guaranteed. All lines of

FUNERAL SUPPLIES

Will be found at our rooms, including Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Emblems and Flowers. Calls to town or country responded to promptly, day or night.

J. A. SELLERS & BRO.,
No. 16 West Market Street,
Chambersburg, Pa.

Telephone Connection.

The Franklin Review.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1895.

A WORD IN PASSING.

Town and County Briefs With a Bit of Comment—Happenings of the Week and a Forecast of Coming Events.

Visit the handsome store of Shade the Hatter before Xmas.

Fur Capes, Fur Gloves, Fur Mufflers, at the store of Shade The Hatter.

Shade The Hatter's advertisement in this issue suggests many useful and pretty gifts.

Consult Shade The Hatter's advertisement for a Xmas present. Finest assortment in the town.

We are now able to show you the largest line of Fur Capes, Fur Gloves and Children's Sets in the town.

Last Friday night was the coldest in this section so far this season. In certain sections of town the mercury registered 4 degrees below zero. But few water pipes were frozen.

There will be preparatory services in the Reformed church at Fannettsburg Saturday morning, December 21, at 10.30 a. m., and Holy Communion Sunday morning following at the same hour.

The Fulton county teachers' institute will meet in McConnellsburg Monday. Superintendent Chesnut has prepared a good program and has secured a fine corps of instructors and lecturers for the week.

J. W. McCormick, who purchased the Stephen Brown farm in Path Valley some weeks ago, expects to move his family on the farm in the spring. Mr. McCormick will not quit railroading, however.

George W. McGrail, postmaster and merchant, at Wenksville, Adams county, who accidentally shot off his shoulder a few days ago, while deer hunting, as told in the REVIEW, died from his injuries. He was forty years old and leaves a family.

The electrical fountain in the window of H. B. Ganoe's shoe establishment, South Main street, is one of the displays that attract much attention in the evenings. It is very beautiful indeed, and shows Mr. Ganoe's ingenuity in devising things novel and pretty.

The Republicans of Franklin county will have an early convention. The state convention will be held April 23 and the rules of the party in the county require the county convention to be held 30 days before the state convention. So it will probably be held March 10 or 17.

Burglars broke into the wholesale liquor establishment of Dunn & Brother, Hagerstown, on Thursday morning, blew open the safe and secured over $100. The explosion awakened nearly everybody in the vicinity, but the thieves got away with their booty before they were discovered.

The Hagerstown and Potomac street railway company has purchased of Superintendent J. P. Ranney of the Chambersburg and Gettysburg railroad the rails of the latter road which had been laid between Caledonia and Wolf's Hill tunnel. There are over four miles of track in the purchase.

Rev. William R. Burkholder, of the U. B. church, Greencastle, Pa., and Miss Mary E. Shubert, Mason and Dixon, were married at the Evangelical parsonage at Cearfoss, on Wednesday, Dec. 11, by Rev. A. S. Baumgardner. The attendants were Mr. Harvey Shank and Miss Emma K. Shubert.

Rumors having been circulated that the body of Charles Salyards, who was executed for the murder of Policeman Martin in Carlisle, had been taken from the grave. An examination of the grave was made on Friday by undertaker Mauk. The body was still in the coffin and evidently had not been disturbed.

George W. Cooper, of McConnellsburg, has purchased of "Uncle" John Miller the latter's large farm in Licking Creek township, Fulton county, on private terms. Mr. Cooper has also sold the restaurant building on North Second street, now occupied by John H. Mull, to Adam Newman. The price is said to be $2500.

The Royal Hand Bell Ringers, of London, will give an entertainment in Rosedale on Christmas evening under the management of L. B. Eyster. This will be a novelty in the way of entertainments and, judging from the reputations of the performers, will be well worth patronizing. In all, 131 bells will be used, weighing from 3 ounces to over 11 pounds.

Captain Thomas Dinan of Reno Post No. 4, G. A. R., was in town Monday and secured headquarters for the Wiliamsport delegation to the coming encampment. Capt. Dinan is working in the interest of James B. Denworth for Department Commander. There will be a full delegation and a large number of friends from his section who will urge the election of Comrade Denworth.

Three members of the Salvation Army came up from Carlisle on Tuesday and began a series of meetings in Webb Hall, South Main Street. They began their services by singing on the public square about 7 o'clock p. m. and soon had a large crowd about them. They then marched to Webb Hall singing and playing the tambourine. The hall was crowded Tuesday evening and last evening. The men are earnest and enthusiastic and will doubtless accomplish some good.

Jacob E. Kauffman, of near Upper Strasburg, does not aspire to be considered a hunter of valuable game, but is content with something smaller. The other day he went out in a modest way with Dr. West, of Strasburg, after rabbits, and though he did his best to capture or kill one "all by himself" he was not successful. He had the satisfaction, however, of chasing up several for the Doctor to shoot. Mr. Kauffman, like many other people, finds it more profitable to earn money and buy his game than to go after it with a gun. He deserves better success and we hope he may have it next season, when he should have a gun with a better main spring.

The United States government is improving the avenues on the Gettysburg battlefield by a process of "Pelfordizing." First the roadways are leveled then they are set with cobblestones which are filled between with smaller broken stone. Then a heavy roller is drawn over the road after which other layers of broken and crushed stone are dropped each of which is rolled. The last layer of stone is ground almost into sand and when this is rolled the roadway is about perfect. Already five miles of the avenues have been thus improved. The cost per mile is said to be about $15,000. If all the avenues and roadways on the field are thus treated they will be among the finest driveways in the country.

The Waynesboro Santa Claus says: Mrs. George Woodring of Slabtown, whilst returning from Waynesboro Saturday evening became prostrated and fell over in the road at John Bonebrake's place. She was discovered by a member of the family and taken into the house in a half frozen condition. Later Mr. Bonebrake hauled her home. Except for the timely discovery she would have perished.

The size of Fulton county hogs is equal to its reputation for fine buckwheat flour. Henry Mellott, of Pleasant Ridge, recently killed two porkers that dressed respectively, 622 and 553 pounds. Leonard Hohman, of McConnellsburg, killed one that dressed 546½ pounds. These are ahead of Addison Byers's, of St. Thomas. What a pity that Levi Brandt's piggie died prematurely. It would have over-sized all.

The Franklin County Medical Society met in the law libaary in the court house on Tuesday. Several thoughtful papers were read and there was some discussion of topics of much interest to the profession. Dr. Miley's paper was on "Cancer" and Dr. Kauffman's of Kauffman's Station, was on "Obstruction of the bowels." Among those present from some distance was Dr. H. G. Chritzman of Welsh Run, and Dr. P. M. Cook of Webster Mills, Fulton county. The hospital on South Main street was visited and the members expressed themselves as being much pleased with it.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Items of Interest About Your and Our Friends and Those Whom We All Know.

L. B. Hafer, of Gettysburg seminary, is spending his vacation at his home near Lehmaster.

"Uncle" John Miller and wife, West Market street, spent a day or two in Fulton county last week.

Dr. H. G. Chritzman, Welsh Run, was in town Tuesday on business. The REVIEW is profited by his visit.

Horner McGuaghey, of Lehmaster, is at Johns Hopkins hospital, Baltimore, undergoing treatment for a malignant ulcer.

Clayton Philips, of Waynesboro, has been visiting his cousin, Rev. R. H. Hoover and other friends in McConnellsburg.

Dr. P. Mc. Cook and Mrs. Cook, Webster Mills, Fulton county, spent Monday night and Tuesday in town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Zacharias.

Hezekiah Edmondson, Jr., and W. E. Gamble, of Fannettsburg, were in Chambersburg yesterday on business. As both are good walkers they footed it both ways.

L. S. Shields, Geo. B. Shields and Mr. Foreman, Doylesburg and several others of the same vicinity, were business visitors to Chambersburg Wednesday afternoon and today.

Rev. D. B. Wineman, of near Upper Strasburg, was a pleasant visitor Tuesday. Mr. Wineman was a junior schoolmate of the writer many years ago and the friendship of those earlier days is not forgotten.

Hugh Wallace and wife, of Concord, H. A. Campbell, of Doylesburg and a number of other people from Upper Path Valley were in town yesterday on business. A number of persons from the same section are in today.

Mrs. Martha Byers and her daughter, Miss Viola, North Main street, will leave Monday evening for Keokuk, Iowa, the home of her son, Rev. W. M. Byers. The younger Mrs. Byers is in rather precarious health and for this reason her mother-in-law makes her visit west.

Col. Joe Miller, the REVIEW's Greenwood correspondent was a pleasant visitor on Saturday. His genial countenance is pleasant to look into. Col. Miller not only served through the late war but was in the regular service fighting Indians for some years after the civil war was closed. He knows all there is to know of arduous service in all kinds of campaigns.

W. M. Witherow and J. Mac Wilhelm, both of near Metal, aspire to the Republican nomination for County Commissioner. Both gentlemen were in town last week looking up their prospects and announcing their candidacy. It is many years since Path Valley has had a county commissioner. The last was, we believe, Major Jno. S. Nimmon, away back in the 50's. It would seem as though the claims of the valley are as strong as those from any other section of the county.

Evangelistic Sermons After the Week of Prayer.

The week of prayer will be observed as usual during the first week of January. The Ministers' Association of Chambersburg has arranged for services in the several churches the next two weeks, beginning January 13. The following is the order and list of churches in which services will be held as arranged by the committee composed of the following gentlemen: Revs. Schenck, Mosser, Kroh, Alleman and Shontz, and Messrs. W. O. Appenzellar, Samuel Gelwix, W. H. H. Mackey, Charles Shope and Hon. M. A. Foltz: Monday, January 13—Church of God, Trinity Lutheran; Tuesday—Church of God, Trinity Lutheran; Wednesday—Zion's Reformed; Thursday—Second Lutheran: Friday—Falling Spring Presbyterian; Monday—St. John's Reformed; Tuesday—First U. B.; Wednesday—Methodist Episcopal; Thursday—First Lutheran; Friday—Central Presbyterian.

He Was Answered.

The Philadelphia Record tells the following story on a visitor to the southern exposition: Quite funny are some of the experiences narrated by persons returning from the Atlanta exposition. A local newspaper man, who got back from the south on Monday, tells this one on himself. Upon arriving at Atlanta he chartered a hack, and with that fine scorn of pecuniary considerations characteristic of his profession ordered the driver to convey him to the "best hotel in town." Entering the really gorgeous caravansary, he dropped his grip before the desk, held a pen poised above the register and inquired, "What kind of a room can you give me and how much?" The clerk, a typical southerner, with sallow complexion, drooping mustache and long goatee, replied in an indifferent sort of tone, "Well, suh, Ah ken give y' a fo'th flo' room foh fo' dollahs a day, suh." "Fo'th flo', foh fo' dollahs," repeated the visitor, facetiously mimicking the soft southern accent, "then I presume you can give me a first floor room for $1, eh?" "N-o-o, suh," drawled the haughty Georgian, "Ah kain't give yo' a fust flo' room foh one dollah, suh, but Ah ken give yo' a room without any flo' at all fo nothin, suh. Jest go down thah to the balm and in qui' fo' the mewl apaht'ments." The Philadelphian made no further attempts to have fun with the natives during his stay in Atlanta.

HON. EDWARD McPHERSON DEAD.

He Took the Wrong Medicine and It Cost Him His Life.

Hon. Edward McPherson died at his home in Gettysburg, Saturday morning, under peculiarly distressing circumstances. He had not been in good health for many years and it was his custom to take some medicine after each meal to aid digestion. On Friday evening he rose from the table after eating and as usual took his medicine as he supposed, but after swallowing it he discovered that he had taken from the wrong bottle, and instead of his usual medicine had swallowed nux vomica. Discovering his mistake he hurried to his physician who did all for him that was possible, but without avail. Mr. McPherson died shortly before 7 o'clock next morning.

Hon. Edward McPherson was one of the best informed men as to public measures, and men in public life, in the country. He served several terms in Congress, and twelve years consecutively as Clerk of the House of Representatives. This latter position brought him in contact with many public men in the most exciting period of the country's history, and his reminiscent writings of those times and the men who prominently figured in them are most interesting reading. Mr. McPherson was for years an intimate friend of the late John W. Forney who made the Philadelphia Press such a power as a newspaper, and as an exponent of Republican principles. Mr. McPherson was for a time editor of the Press.

The later years of his life had been spent in comparative quiet and retirement at his home in Gettysburg. He leaves a widow, four sons and a daughter. His death and the cause of it created a profound impression and regret throughout the country as he was widely known in every State and Territory.

Since the above was put in type the following dispatch was sent from Gettysburg to the Philadelphia Press:

The statement that the late Edward M. McPherson died from the effects of poison is an error. It is true he died some hours after he had taken by mistake one teaspoonful of the tincture of nux vomica. The drug was not the cause of his death. The amount taken is not a lethal dose. No symptoms of strychnia poisoning occurred. After the dose was taken the patient went to the physician's office, a walk of ten minutes, and there took an emetic with immediate results. Death took place twelve hours after the drug was taken. Mr. McPherson had organic heart disease and death was no doubt due to the effect of physical effort and mental excitement on account of the accident. His family physician concurs in this belief.

Some Very Kind Words.

The Greencastle Echo-Pilot in a recent issue has the following to say of a very popular young gentleman who is a candidate for the office of Register and Recorder:

Among the Thanksgiving Day visitors none was more cordially greeted by his numerous friends and well-wishers here than Mr. A. Lincoln Shaffer of Chambersburg, who has announced himself as a candidate for the nomination for the office of Register and Recorder before the Republican convention. Mr. Shaffer possesses to a high degree all the essential qualifications for the office he seeks. His long business experience has been in positions of trust and such as require shrewdness, tact and earnestness, and he has proven himself equal to the requirements and has the confidence of his business associates and the people of Chambersburg, where he has spent his life. Personally he is a man of unblemished reputation, is possessed of a high character and as a Republican he has always been to the front in any movement to promote the interests of the party; he has been active as a member of the County Committee, safe as an adviser in party councils and has long been considered a Republican worthy of reward. Now that he has yielded to the wishes of his friends and announced his candidacy from such a Republican stronghold as Chambersburg he has every reason to anticipate success in the convention. If nominated he will make a most capable official.

Deer Hunting Ended—Still Plenty Left.

The Fayetteville deer hunters broke up camp and returned home on Saturday well pleased with their month's camping. Their success was fair. They secured a number of deer in fine condition, also pheasants and other small game. The tug of the hunting campaign was that which tested the muscular strength and endurance of Adam Newman who after shooting a 150-pound deer, had to carry it a mile and a-half through dense underbrush to camp. When he threw it down before the tent he declared he could not have carried it another 100 yards if his life had depended on it. His companion, whose name we do not recall, also carried one about the same distance, but it was not so heavy as Newman's. The deer and the guns made all the loads the hunters cared to carry. But after they got to camp and were rested, they were very proud of their trophies of the chase.

It is estimated that within a radius of six or eight miles from Greenwood, forty deer were killed the past season; and since the season has closed quite a number of deer have been seen—singly and sometimes two together. Since the recent snow it is said that deer tracks are quite numerous and if the snow had fallen sooner many more would undoubtedly have been killed.

From the boldness with which they come near men and dwellings, some of the hunters say it looks as if the deer know the hunting season is over.

It is said that dogs are chasing them in many places. The Fayetteville hunters killed four dogs that were after deer.

Church Dedicated at Scotland.

Sunday last was the occasion of the dedication of St. Luke's Lutheran church at Scotland. It is a sightly and commodious structure 32x54 feet and cost $2,400. It is lighted with handsome chandeliers and is heated by a furnace in the cellar. The opening or preparatory services began Saturday evening, when Rev. Henry, Shippensburg, preached an excellent and appropriate sermon. The services Sunday morning were in charge of Rev. Billheimer of Gettysburg Seminary and Rev. Weber of York, Pa. It was stated that $1,065 of the cost of the building remained to be raised. In a short time more than this amount had been subscribed. Rev. C. L. Ritter, the pastor, is highly commended for his successful labors in support of the congregation in securing this excellent place of worship. The Lutheran ministers of Chambersburg were present and took part in the Sabbath school service in the afternoon. The sermon Sunday evening was preached by Rev. Billheimer. The congregations at all the services were large and attentive.

THE VENEZUELA TROUBLES.

President Cleveland's Message to Congress on Tuesday Commended by Both Houses.

The Venezuelan correspondence sent to Congress Tuesday was accompanied by a message from President Cleveland, in which he expressed in forcible terms his belief that the Monroe doctrine, as enunciated to Lord Salisbury in Secretary Olney's note of July last, was "founded upon substantial considerations and involved our safety and welfare, and that it was fully applicable to our present conditions and directly related to the pending controversy." The dispute, he says, has reached such a stage as to make it incumbent upon the United States to take measures to determine with sufficient accuracy what is the true divisional line between Venezuela and British Guiana, and he suggests the appointment of a Commission for this purpose, stating that in making this recommendation he is "fully alive to the responsibility incurred and keenly realizes all the consequences that may follow." He concludes by saying that "there is no calamity which a great nation can invite which equals that which follows a supine submission to wrong and injustice."

The message is commended by all parties in both Houses of Congress. Many members have expressed their approval in emphatic terms. Representative Sherman, Rep., of New York, said: If the utterances of the President contained in his message on Venezuela are in any manner the result of his recent ducking outing, I very much regret that his Secretary of State did not accompany him on that trip. The message has to it an American ring that is as gratifying as it has been unusual during this Administration. I might almost use the word "jingo" in reference to it, did not that word grate on Democratic ears. I am glad to commend it without qualification.

Mr. Grosvenor, Rep, of Ohio—The message is a strong, clean-cut demand for the observance and defence of the Monroe doctrine, and in the light of the despatches from the British Government it is only a little short of a declaration of war, unless England recedes or seeks further diplomacy. The position taken by the President is at first glance a step in advance of former official declarations of our country. If the attitude of England as announced is the ultimatum, then the message is a menace of war. It may be said in friendly criticism of the message that it has possibly gone just a shade too far in this direction, and apparently the President does not feel much need of Congressional action. To ascertain by a commission to be sent to a foreign country—to ascertain, decide and report upon a dispute between the other countries—is novel, and will possibly lead to results which Congress will not be willing to contribute to.

Mr. Russell, Rep., of Connecticut.—The message is good. Anything less would be unpatriotic and cowardly in a President of the United States. A commission will delay the settlement of the controversy and furnish information already known. Its suggestion is prudent, perhaps, and allows England a chance to retract. It is not necessary, and we don't want to dally any in this controversy. What a pity Mr. Cleveland cannot apply his patriotic instincts to the benefit of our home industries as well as to the defence of our rights under the Monroe doctrine.

Amos J. Cummings, Dem., of New York says: The message breathes the spirit of Thomas Jefferson, James Monroe and Andrew Jackson. President Cleveland's action stands in strong contrast with the cowardly action of Lord Salisbury in Armenian affairs. The President stands by the Monroe doctrine, and he undoubtedly means every word he says.

Other members on both sides of the house gave utterance to similar sentiments.

In the Senate the reading of the message was concluded amid applause on both sides of the chamber, although it was more pronounced on the Republican side.

Mr. Chandler, Republican, of New Hampshire: The President takes a sound and courageous position, and one that the American people will fight for, if necessary.

Mr. Lodge, Republican, Massachusetts:—This message is the most serious and important message which has been submitted by any President to Congress for many years. As a matter of course I heartily approve of its spirit, its conclusions and the general spirit taken. The President argues briefly the standing of the Monroe Doctrine as a matter of international law. I do not myself think that it is a question of international law at all. It is really a mere question of fact, like the independence of the United States. The President seems also to have gone to the very verge of safety in stating that we should assent to any amicable agreement between Venezuela and Great Britain as to boundaries. We undoubtedly should do so in this instance, but we should equally, of course, not assent to indefinite cessions of territory by any South American State to a European Power. For example, any attempt of Great Britain to take possession of Cuba under a cession from Spain, which the morning papers state is in contemplation, would be regarded by the United States as an act of war.

The main contention of the message is thoroughly sound and will meet with universal support. That contention is that Great Britain, on the pretext of a boundary dispute, has seized American territory which she did not hold prior to 1823; that she has declined to submit the question to arbitration and thus proposes to hold the disputed territory by force. I do not myself believe that the English people have the least desire to engage in hostilities with the United States. They care but little and know less about the Venezuelan dispute. They do not realize that, while it is a mere question of more or less territory to England, it involves for the United States a principle as vital almost to their rights and interests as a nation as their own independence.

Governor McKinley said: "It is my judgment that the President's firm and dignified statement of the adherence of our Government to the Monroe Doctrine will command the approval of the people of Ohio. His message enforces with strength and vigor the position of the United States in its relations with European Powers for more than 70 years. It is American in letter and spirit, and in a calm and dispassionate manner upholds the honor of the nation and insures its security."

The Democratic members of both Houses who were spoken to, gave hearty approval to the message, with the exception of Senator Gray, of Delaware, who declined to be interviewed. The President concludes his message as follows:

I am nevertheless firm in my conviction that, while it is a grievous thing to contemplate the two great English-speaking peoples of the world as being otherwise than friendly competitors in the onward march of civilization and strenuous and worthy rivals in all the arts of peace, there is no calamity which a great nation can invite which equals that which follows a supine submission to wrong and injustice, and the consequent loss of national self-respect and honor, beneath which is shielded and defended a people's safety and greatness.

THE CONCLUSION OF COURT.

Several Civil Cases Occupy the Remainder of the Week.

When the REVIEW went to press last week the case of Williams against Schindel was on trial. A verdict was rendered for the plaintiff for $150.

The next case was that of Eliza J. Woodyard against Wilson College. Miss Woodyard was working in the college laundry in April, 1893, when one of her hands was caught in the machinery and so badly lacerated that it had to be amputated. The college paid for all surgical attendance and her maintenance while her wound was healing. She was then offered employment in the college but it was declined. Later she applied for a position but there was no vacancy. The defendant moved for a compulsory non-suit, which motion was granted by the court, after earnest argument by counsel on both sides. Miss Woodyard is an intelligent and respectable colored girl about 25 years of age. The loss of her hand is a great misfortune, but it was not shown that the college was to blame. The case was tried by Judge Biddle of Carlisle.

The case of Dr. I. N. Snively against Aaron Stoner was next called. It was an appeal from the decision of Justice Stoler, Waynesboro. Stoner's sheep and hogs had committed depredations, so it was claimed, upon the premises of Dr. Snively. The animals had been put out with George Hoppel on the shares and it was while they were in his possession that the depredations or trespassing were done. By instructions from the court a verdict was returned for the defendant.

The case of Frank Morgal against Harry Miller was an action in ejectment. An agreement was reached that the plaintiff should have the land in question, the defendant paying $260 and costs.

The case of the Weidman Silk Dyeing Company against the Auburn Wagon Company of Greencastle, was an action to recover $294 on a note. Defendants confessed judgment for the amount.

The last case of the week was that of the First National Bank of Fishkill, N. Y., against the Auburn Wagon Company. The defendant gave a note to the Moore Storage and Transfer Company for $876, which was negotiated by the plaintiff. Part of the note was paid by the Moore Company and a new note for $700 was given. A verdict was rendered in favor of the plaintiff for $743.31 on Saturday morning, after which court adjourned.

Stevens G. A. R. Post Inspection.

The annual inspection of Capt. Stevens Post G. A. R., No. 317, at Fayetteville, took place Tuesday evening. Though it was a special meeting the attendance was quite large, comrades being present from Scotland and other distant points. The Post was found in good condition and well up in the work of the organization.

A Historic Spot Almost Deserted.

The New York Press says: "The old town of Appomattox, in Virginia, is almost entirely deserted. There are five negro families and one white family there, but they have indicated their purpose of migrating before next spring. The streets are choked up with weeds and grass and the houses are falling to pieces."

A Home For Aged Ministers.

The society for the relief of aged ministers and their widows, of the Reformed church of the United States, met Thursday in Zion's Reformed church, Hagerstown, to consider an offer of a home to be located at Myerstown, Pa., made by a lady member of the church in Philadelphia, whose name is withheld.

Rev. W. M. Deatrich, D. D., Mercersburg, is president of the society. Among the score of ministers present were Dr. W. C. Schaeffer, of Chambersburg and Dr. W. M. Deatrich, Mercersburg. Most of the others were from Washington and Frederick counties, Maryland.

The matter was considered until Friday afternoon, when the society decided to accept the gift. A committee to form the rules and regulations to govern the home was appointed as follows: Rev. J. David Miller, Marysville, Pa.; Rev. Dr. C. G. Fischer, Philadelphia; Rev. Dr. Wm. M. Deatrick, Mercersburg; Rev. Dr. W. C. Schaeffer, Chambersburg, and Rev. D. S. Miller, Mount Pleasant, Md. The board will report at the next annual meeting of the society.

The C. & O. Canal Closed For the Winter.

The Chesapeake and Ohio canal closed last week for the winter. The water will be drawn out this week. The ice obstructed transportation very much the last two weeks. The ice breakers had to be used in a number of instances to enable the boats to reach their destinations. The season is said to have been profitable to the boatmen and the men employed on the boats. Five of the boat captains are women, all of whom are married but two are now widows. There will be considerable repairing done to the canal before the opening of next season. Some of the owners of boats have comfortable homes at which they will spend the winter, while others will remain on their boats. Though there has been some talk of abandoning the canal, it is thought from the amount of repairs contemplated this will not be done, as it furnishes a very cheap means of transportation.

He Thinks People Are Meddlesome.

A well-known gentleman in Fulton county has been annoyed by certain reports about his private affairs and over his own signature has the following published in both Fulton county newspapers:

Mr. Editor.—Please give me space in the columns of your paper, to set right a false report that has been circulated in this community, by some nosey people, in regards to me getting married during the holidays. This report is false, and there is no foundation for it, and I would thank these busy-bodies very kindly, if they would mind their own business as well as they do other people's business, and then there would be no more false reports circulated on me. If the gossiping suckers must know when I am going to get married, I will have it published in both county papers two weeks before hand, and that will save these busy-bodies from circulating any more false reports on me.

J. MILTON UNGER.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Those Who Have Passed to the Great Beyond—The Death Record In Franklin County and Elsewhere.

Jacob Mohler died suddenly of hemorrhage of the lungs on Friday about 12:40 p. m., at the Western Maryland railroad station. He had been flagging trains for Flagman George Brown, as he had done occasionally for some time, when he coughed lightly and began to expectorate large quantities of blood. He walked across the street toward the passenger waiting room but he became so weak that he had to be assisted into the room. Kind hands laid him down and in a few moments he was dead.

Mr. Mohler was above 80 years of age. He had been making his home with his sister, Mrs. Samuel McGowan, South Main street. Here the body was taken and prepared for burial. The funeral took place Sunday at Orrstown.

The deceased had lived in the vicinity of Orrstown for many years and was a member of the U. B. church in that place. He leaves three sons, one in Virginia, one in Missouri and one in Arkansas. The last named, Jacob S., spent some weeks visiting in the county in the latter part of the summer and wanted his father to return west with him. The old gentleman declined however, on account of age and feebleness.

***

F. L. Dimler, for years a compositor in the Repository office, died on Saturday of typhoid fever at the residence of his aunt, Miss Mary Dimler, on East Washington street, after an illness of only a week. His parents died in St. Thomas some years ago, when he was only a child. Since then he has made his home with his aunt. Besides his aunt he leaves a sister, Mrs. Edward Kimple; these are his only near relatives. He was in the 20th year of his age. Mr. Dimler was one of the most valued employes in the Repository office, where he had been for five years and up to his last illness. He excelled as a job printer.

Mr. Dimler was a consistent member of Corpus Christi Catholic church. His funeral was conducted by his pastor, Rev. Noel, Tuesday morning. Interment in the new Catholic cemetery.

Mr. Dimler was a member of the Junior Fire Company No. 2, which attended his funeral in a body. He was an exemplary young gentleman and set a noble example of true manhood to his friends and associates. He was admired and respected by all who knew him.

***

Mrs. Mary E. McKelvy, the widow of David McKelvy, who died last spring, passed away from earth at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Swank, at Metal, on Sunday in the 49th year of her age. Her death was due to consumption. She is survived by a number of children, several of whom are yet small. She was a member of the U. B. church and died in the full realization that she was saved through the atoning merits of Christ. The funeral took place on Tuesday.

The sympathy of the entire community goes out to the children who are doubly orphaned within a year.

***

Mrs. Ellen S. Patterson, wife of Thomas Patterson, McConnellsburg, died at the home of her nephew, Elder Sharpe, near Oakville, Sunday evening, aged about 55 years. The body was taken to McConnellsburg Monday for burial.

Mrs. Patterson had been an invalid for a number of years and her death was a happy release from mental and physical suffering. Besides her husband she leaves five sons to mourn her death.

***

George W. Jones died at his home near the Maryland line in Antrim township, Thursday of last week, of pneumonia. He was in his 63rd year. His illness was quite brief. He leaves a large and highly respected family. The funeral took place Sunday at the meeting house near Cearfoss, Md.

Christmas and New Year Holiday Rates Via Cumberland Valley and Pennsylvania Railroads.

For the Christmas and New Year Holidays the Cumberland Valley Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets between stations on its own line and to points on the Pennsylvania System East of and including Pittsburg and Erie and West of Elizabeth and Sea Girt, N. J., at reduced rates. Tickets to be sold and good going December 21, 22, 23, 24, 25 and 31, 1895, and January 1, 1896, and will be good for return passage until January 7, 1896, inclusive.

The Water Supply Limited.

Chambersburg's water supply is amazingly low. This is made more so because of ice on the creek. Great economy is necessary in the use of water. Superintendent McGrath has found it necessary to publicly caution all consumers against the slightest extravagance. He states that the water ordinances will be enforced against all who are known to wilfully waste any water. A copious rain is greatly needed.

Western Maryland Railroad Atlanta Exposition Excursion Rates.

From Chambersburg the Western Maryland Railroad offers these routes to the Great Cotton States Exposition at Atlanta, as follows:

Route No. 1, via Baltimore, Washington, D. C., and Southern Railway, ten day tickets, $18.75; twenty day tickets, $25.15, and tickets good until close of Exposition, $33.35.

Route No. 2, via Hagerstown and N. and W. R. R., twenty day tickets, $18.85.

Route No. 3, via Hagerstown, Cherry Run and Cincinnati, twenty day tickets, $24.90, and tickets good until close of Exposition, $33.90.

For information regarding special ticket arrangements, &c., apply to Agent at Railroad Station. 11-21-1m.

Chambersburg Markets.

CHAMBERSBURG, Thursday, Dec. 19, 1895.

No. 1. Longberry	63	Butter	20
No. 1. Foltz	63	Eggs	22
No. 2. of any kind	61	Lard	06
Oats	20	Tallow	—
Rye, new	40	Bacon-hams	10
Corn	30	Bacon-shoulder	06
Timothy	1.20	Bacon-sides	06
Clover seed	3.50	Peaches-pared	10
Timothy hay	11.00	Peaches-unpared	05
Onions	0	Cherries-pitted	08
Potatoes	25	Dried Apples	03
Vinegar	10	Beans	$1.50

Philadelphia Markets.

Wednesday, Dec. 18, 1895.

WHEAT.—No. 1 red,—No. 2 Penna. red, 68⅝c.

CORN.—No. 2 yellow, 34c., No. 2 mixed, 32½; Steamer, 31c.

OATS.—No. 2 white, 24¼c. No. 3 white, 23¼c.

FEED.—Bran, $12.00@12.50 per ton.

HAY AND STRAW.—Timothy, choice, $16.00; No. 1 mixed clover, $13.00@13.50; Rye straw, $13.00.

TALLOW.—Country, prime, 3¾@4c.

FLOUR.—Pennsylvania roller, clear $3.00@3.25; straight, $3.25@3.35 per bbl. Buckwheat flour, $1.20@$1.25 per 100 pounds; rye flour, $2.65@$2.70 per barrel.

BUTTER.—Prints, fancy, 28c.; prime, 22@26.

EGGS.—Pennsylvania, fresh, 24c.

POULTRY.—Live fowls, hens 8@8¾c.; dressed, choice, 8¾c.; live turkeys 9@—.

POTATOES.—Prime, 20 to 22c. per bushel.

LIVE STOCK.—Beef Cattle, Extra, 5¼; Good, 4¾@4½c.; Medium, 3¾@4c.; Common, 2¾@3¾c.

SHEEP.—Extra, 4¾@3¾c.; Good, 3¾@4c.; Medium, 2¾@3c.; Common 1¾@2¼c.; Lambs, 2¾@5c.

HOGS.—Good Western, 5¼@5¾c. for best grades.

FAT COWS.—2@3¼c.

MILCH COWS.—$25@$55.

THIN COWS.—$8@$15.

VEAL CALVES.—3½@7¼c.

DRESSED BEEVES.—5@7¼c.

Sollenberger's.

COATS.

Our Coat department is better than ever and if in need of a coat see what we can do for you.

BLANKETS.

We want to sell you a pair of Blankets and ask you to try our stock.

We are showing the best collection of Dry Goods and Notions ever placed on our counters. We invite you to our store.

D. D. SOLLENBERGER.

Have You Seen Them?

If Not You've a Pleasure Before You.

The Best in town, spread out in bewildering array is our

Fall and Winter Stock

Of Men's and Boy's Clothing and Gents Furnishing Goods.

Our Stock of Piece Goods cannot be excelled.

Ever Late in Style and Rich in Quality

ADAM LOHMAN,
SOUTH MAIN ST.

THE Great Slaughter IN PRICES

and VALUES in Ready-to-Wear Clothing will continue the entire season at

Cost Prices, and while many have received Great Bargains at our SPECIAL SALE all will be given equal privilege to avail themselves of our

Closing Out Stock Prices.

Call and hear Prices.

A. J. White & Son.

GO TO

POMEROY & MACKEY'S

FOR THE

LATEST STYLED

COATS AND CAPES

IN

Cloth and Boucle.

ALSO

ELECTRIC SEAL, WOOL SEAL, SABLE FUR Capes.

We will not be undersold in any garments in our stock.

Look Right At Us,

D. C. EBERSOLE & Co.,

For We Have Something Important to say.

We Carry the Following Leaders:

The Aultman Co. Engines, Threshers, Clover Hullers, Saw Mills, Stone Crushers and Street Machinery.

Jones Lever Plano Binder and Chain Mower.

Smith Six and Seven Foot Horse Rakes and Eureka Mowers.

The Mountville Steel Share Plows.

South Bend, Oliver and other Plows.

Riding and Walking Cultivators.

Single and Double Shovel Plows, Spring Harrows, Corn Shellers, Feed Cutters, Wagons, Buggies, Coal, Lumber, Phosphate, Plaster, Oils, Leather and Rubber Belting and Hose.

Repairs made to all machinery.

D. C. EBERSOLE & CO.,

Nos. 2 and 4 Market St.,

Opposite Western Maryland Station. Chamberburg, Pa.

The Franklin Review.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1895.

CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The Lesson For Sunday, December 22.

International Bible studies for Sunday, December 22, 1895, from Luke 2 : 8-20. Title: The Birth of Christ. Golden text: "Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy."

After "four centuries of silence," from the days of Malachi to those of Herod, a special revelation comes from God to the priest Zacharias; Gabriel appears in the holy place, promising to the aged priest a son, who should be the forerunner of the Messiah (lesson for January 5, 1896). Then follow, in the Gospel of Luke, accounts of the angelic appearance to Mary (the annunciation), of the visit of Mary to Elizabeth, and of the birth of John the Baptist. In Matthew (1 : 18-25) an angelic appearance to Joseph is narrated, which probably occurred after the return of Mary. Then comes the visit to Bethlehem, and the birth of Jesus (Luke 2 : 1-7).

Places.—The neighborhood of Bethlehem; then the stable in that village. Bethlehem is about six miles south of Jerusalem, on the way to Aebron. It was of comparatively small size. A cave southeast of the town is the traditional site of the Nativity, and the Empress Helena, in the fourth century, built a church at this spot, which is now occupied by a Latin convent. The traditional site of the appearance to the shepherds is about a mile eastward from the convent, where are the ruins of another church built by the same empress. There are no data for identifying either locality.

Time.—The year of our Lord's birth cannot have been later than the year of Rome 749 (that is, B. C. 5), since Herod died in April, 750. The vulgar, or Dionysian, era (established by Dionysius Exiguus, a Scythian monk, in the sixth century) begins from the miraculous conception, or Incarnation, as it was called, which Dionysius fixed at March 25, year of Rome 754. This was reckoned as A. D. 1, and the Nativity was placed on December 25 of that year. This dates the birth of Christ at least five years too late, since it could not have occurred later than the close of 749. As to the time of year, nothing is certainly known. The traditional date, December 25, is not an impossible one, since it allows sufficient time for all the events that occurred before the death of Herod, and shepherds might have been "abiding in the field" at that season. It is convenient to allow this date to remain, since no other can be established.

Sin is the one great, stark, horrible fact of this world. Of all the hundreds of religions, the only one that proposes to cleanse from sin is Christianity. Others seek favors of the gods, but none pretends to give a clean heart. The heavenly announcement is, "Peace on earth, because unto you is born a Saviour." One could not be more needed; the nation was enslaved, the people miserably poor, their religion perverted, the world absolutely hopeless and helpless. If there be anywhere any heart of pity or hand of help, this is the time to show it.

The great wonder of the Incarnation is that the Son of man could so empty himself of attributes and powers as to be born a babe. We find it hard to empty a pocket for him. He empties himself for us. A full pocket may represent the toil, the outgo of self, for a day or a year. We can do that. But who would consent to be emptied of faculties? Who would give up memory, power of thought, come to a babe's conditions, and slowly creep in a babe's way toward manhood? It was necessary. It were vain to tell man in words that he could have power to become a Son of God, be a partaker of the divine nature. That would make no impression on man's hopeless despair. It must be shown in actual process, under the most unfavorable circumstances. The passage from the lowliest to the highest must be made by one, in order to be followed by millions in all ages and lands.

This actual demonstration was characteristic of all Christ's ministry. "Ye shall find the babe," the angels said. "Come and see," Christ said to the following disciples. "Tell John what things ye see." "Reach hither thy hand," said he to Thomas." "Come and see" is the law of progress in the other world, as the Revelator shows us.

Yet to appreciate Christ's advent into this world required great faith. Many babes were born in Bethlehem, all in more promising circumstances. But few heard the angel's attestation, and they were humble men. But then faith always comes with every babe. It is easy for any mother to believe her son can become a Bismarck or Lincoln. Every child is prophetic. But, surely, no mother or angel could measure or imagine the influence of this babe, spreading through the centuries and over the continents till the joyful Christmas song is echoing round the world.

Angels were glad to be missionaries to carry the glad tidings. We should be. We have more personal interest in the tidings.

The thoughts on the Christmas lesson given above are from Dr. Riddle and Bishop Warren in the Sunday School Times. We republish them because we feel that we can give nothing more appropriate or valuable in our limited space.

Judge Murphy, in San Francisco, Wednesday, denied the application for a writ of probable cause in the Durrant case, and fixed February 21, 1896, as the date of execution.

Thirty shots were fired upon a train load of Louisville Republicans at Eminence, Ky., Tuesday night of last week, as they were returning from the inauguration of Governor Bradley. All the windows in the last car of the long train, which left Frankfort at 7.30 p. m., were shot out, and the bullets tore off a large quantity of splinters of woodwork in the coach. There were several ladies in the coach, and the excitement was intense.

Mary Bosen Key Brown was born at Harper's Ferry about the time of Gen. Washington's death. Her first husband was Philip Key, a slave of Francis L. Key who wrote the Star Spangled Banner. Her second husband was Robert Brown, a soldier under Commodore Perry in that famous victory on Lake Erie, after which he said, "We have met the enemy, and they are ours." Under an act passed by the legislature of Pennsylvania in 1855, she as the widow of Robert Brown received an annuity of $40. This was increased to $75 a year. An act of Congress granted $96, and it was afterward increased to $144 a year. She died at her home in Bedford on the 4th inst., aged not less than 95 years.—Fulton Democrat.

A BLASPHEMOUS END.

Hayward Ioked on the Gallows.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Dec. 11.—"Keep up your courage, boys; pull her tight; I stand pat. Good bye!"

With these words upon his lips and a malicious sneer upon his face, Harry Hayward was launched into eternity at 2:09 o'clock this morning. Hayward spent the time until midnight with Edward Goodsell, his brother Andry, and a stenographer. Supper was served at midnight and the visitors departed. Hayward ate a most hearty supper and appeared to greatly enjoy this, his last meal.

At 1 o'clock Father Timothy and Rev. William Wilkinson visited Hayward. The ministers did not pray with him, nor did he seem to want them to. At 1:25 Deputy Sheriff Phil Megarden entered the corridor and read the death warrant. Hayward proceeded to make his toilet and dressed himself in a neat cutaway coat, high cut vest and dark trousers. The only trace of nervousness was shown by repeatedly wiping his hands with a silk handkerchief, After Megarden had left Hayward paced up and down the corridor a few times. "When Harry Hayward is hung, his ghost will turn around and say that it is ashamed of his body," yelled Hayward to a group on the lower floor. "Say, if there are any newspaper men down there, put that in or you will feel cold, clammy hands down the back of your neck and you'll know what that means. It means that Harry Hayward's ghost has returned to see that you do it." The death march began at 1:55 a. m. The little procession slowly wended its way to the cage door and passed out into the short corridor. "Three cheers for Harry Hayward," yelled Hayward, and some one responded with three faint cheers. With his head erect and walking with a firm step he moved along the corridor and up the almost perpendicular stairway and stood upon the drop.

Sheriff Homberg asked if he had any statement to make. Hayward replied that he had and said: "The people think that I am kind of a devil, and if they knew my past life they would be well aware of that fact. I have made a shorthand confession of some of my deeds to Mannix, Goodsell and Mabey, which is true to the best of my recollection." Hayward then saluted a few acquaintances in a happy manner and continuing, said: "I have freely forgiven all who have in any way done or attempted to do me any wrong. These priests were here and felt sorry that I do not have the same views as they have in regard to the hereafter. I respect Fathers Christi, Cleary and Timothy, but I must say that I am not interested in religion as they would have me be. I have promised my attorney, John Day Smith. that I would say this short prayer on the scaffold: 'O, Lord, for Christ's sake, forgive me my sins!' Megarden, go ahead!"

With these words he turned to Deputy Megarden and indicated that he was ready to die. "Say, doesn't the knot want to go under the right ear? Put it under the right ear." But Deputy Megarden paid no attention, but began to draw it taut. "Pull it tight; I die pat good bye, Dr. Burton." The cap was pulled down over his eyes and the Deputy's hands had hardly left his shoulders when Sheriff Homburg pushed the lever and the trap fell, and Harry Hayward dropped six feet straight down but held clear of the floor. The drop fell at 2:08 o'clock and for thirteen minutes the straps were left about the body. They were then removed. Death was instantaneous.

A Scar on His Head But he Wouldn't Give Up the Cost.

Harris, the President pro tem of the Senate, is distinguished for baldness. There is a horseshoe mark or scar on the top of the old statesman's head, which rumor says was left there by a boyish companion, who became very much dissatisfied with him, and so smote him. This was long ago, but the scar still remains, and has grown in size as the Senator grew from boyhood to manhood, just as the brand grows with the growth of a steer. This scar turns from red to blue and from blue to black, as the Senator goes from merry to mad in his feelings.

"Speaking of Harris," said an old Washington man, formerly of Tennessee, "it chanced that I was in Parson Brownlow's office—Brownlow was then Governor of Tennessee—when Harris came in to give himself up. This was just after the war. Harris was Governor of Tennessee when the war broke out. There was a large fund of gold belonging to the school fund, I believe, as I now recall, amounting to some $90,000.

"The Confeds wanted it, but Harris wouldn't give it up. He guarded it with the probity of a bull dog. Time came when the Yankees crowded nearer and more threateningly. Then Harris gathered up the $90,000 and beat a retreat. No one knew where it went to, save that Harris had taken it. When Brownlow was made Governor he offered a reward of $10,000 for Harris. As soon as the war was over and peace restored Harris returned with every dollar of the gold which from first to last he had protected from all mischance. If it hadn't been for Harris every dollar would have been lost.

"As Harris walked into Brownlow's office the latter was lying on a sofa. He was a palsied old man at the time, and as he saw Harris a gleam of humor lit up his eyes. He arose to greet him, his hands shaking like twin aspen leaves. 'While the lamp holds out to burn, the vilest sinner may return,' said Brownlow as he he seized Harris by the hand. That was all there was to it. The gold came back; Harris came back."

Recalling the fact that of the thirty-four speakers of the House of Representatives only one, James K. Polk, became President of the United States, the Philadelphia Bulletin (Rep.) is inclined to believe that "the personal antagonisms which the place engenders" will leave Mr. Reed "weaker next spring than he is to-day," so far as presidential chances are concerned.

Frederick O. Baker, a Mexican war veteran and a railroad contractor, died at Fort Scott, Kansas, on Wednesday, just after he received news through the Associated Press telegrams of the death of his brother, John A. Baker, at Bloomfield, Pa. The latter had been editor of the Perry County Freeman fifty-five years. There was only a small difference in there ages, and they were buried on the same day.

Dr. Wm. F. Teeter, 209, South Main street, Chambersburg, Pa. Painless extraction, fine fillings, crown and bridge work, artistic artificial teeth. All work guaranteed. Won't be underbid in prices. 20 years' experience with all the latest and best approved methods in dentistry. Oct. 8, tf.

Wonders Of Labor.

The State Trade News considers the ten most remarkable works of human labor:

First.—The pyramids of Egypt, the largest of which, near Cario, known as the great pyramid, built by Cheops, King of Egypt, took 350,000 men 50 years to build.

Second.—The artificial reservoir—Lake Moeris—built by Amenemha of the twelfth dynasty, which serves to store up the waters of the Nile during the season of floods and distribute them over the land during the dry season. Its circumference was 5, 600 furlongs, and on its being allowed to fall into ruin the fertility of the region became to a serious extent a thing of the past.

Third.—The Taj Mabal, a tomb erected at Aga, in Hindustan, by Shan Jehan, over his queen, Noor Jehan. It is built of the purest white marble, and yet seems so airy that when seen from a distance it is like a fabric of mist and sunbeams, with its great dome soaring up, a silvery bubble about to burst in the sun, and even after you have touched it and climbed to its summit you almost doubt its reality. It cost over £3,000,000.

Fourth.—The temple of Baalbec, in the erection of which stones 62 feet long, 20 feet broad and 15 feet thick have been used—more prodigious masses than have ever elsewhere been moved by human power and much exceeding in size the stones used in the pyramids.

Fifth.—The temple of Karnak, described by Fergueson as the noblest work of architectural magnificence ever produced by the hand of man. It covers twice the area of St. Peter's, at Rome, and undoubtedly is one of the finest buildings in the world.

Sixth.—The great wall of China, 1,230 miles in length. It is 20 feet in height and in thickness 25 feet at the base and 15 feet at the top.

Seventh.—The Eiffel tower, erected in the grounds of the 1889 Paris exhibition, 984 feet high.

Eighth.—The Suez canal, with 88 miles of waterway, connecting the Mediterranean and the Red seas, and forming the principal route to India. It cost more than £17,000,000, and 172,602 out of 399,677 shares were purchased by and belong to the British government.

Ninth.—The railway bridge (the largest cantilever bridge in the world) over the Forth, with two spans each of 1,700 feet, erected at a cost of nearly £4,000,000.

Tenth.—The leaning tower of Pisa, which deviates 13 feet from the perpendicular.

State college in Centre county has an attendance of students this term that rivals anything ever heard of at that institution, says one of our exchanges. The many and severe hazing scrapes, succeeding the opening of the term, were some of the examples of the mischief they were capable of doing, but the most recent of their antics was about as ingenious as any, and also devoid of serious consequences to any body. On the occasion of the Seniors recent reception they showed their antipathy to the officials of the Bellefonte Central railroad by greasing the rails for a distance of 200 feet with butter at a point where there is a heavy grade about a mile and a half from the college. It was a full hour before the train hands succeeded in getting the butter off sufficiently to pull the train into the depot. On the homeward trip the train encountered the same difficulty, not over a half mile from the college station.

The White Star Line steamer Germanic, Captain McKinstry, which sailed from Liverpool on Wednesday of last week for New York, came into collision shortly after leaving the Mersey with the Glasgow steamer Cumbrae, inward bound for Liverpool. The Cumbrae was sunk, and the Germanic's bows were stove. Fortunately, the accident resulted in no loss of life. The Germanic rescued the passengers and crew of the wrecked vessel, and returned to Liverpool. A dense fog prevailed at the time of the collision.

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The first of American Newspapers,
CHARLES A. DANA,
Editor.

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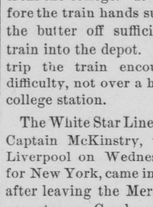

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Specimen pages, etc., sent on application.

AT THE VERY TOP!

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Every day sees an increase in our business. There's reason for it. We sell only the most reliable goods and the price is the envy and consternation of competitors.

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To have poor, cheap Furniture in your house that comes apart and cracks and breaks and sooner or later goes for kindling?

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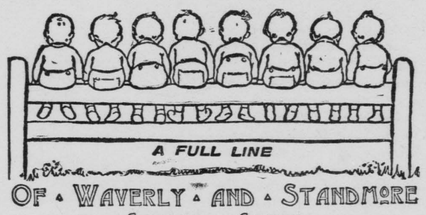

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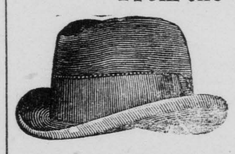

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[Opposite Montgomery House.]

FIRE SALE.

Dry Goods Sacrificed.

The Insurance Adjusters have adjusted our losses by the late fire. Now we have a lot of goods damaged by water and smoke which we propose to sell at a sacrifice. Words can convey no idea of the slaughter in prices. The balance of the stock not damaged will also be sold at a sacrifice to make room for an entirely new stock.

THIS GREAT SALE IS NOW ON,
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GO TO
HUDSONS',
Market Street, near Public Square.

Farmers, call and see us before selling your veal Calves and Lambs elsewhere.

CASH PAID.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY RAIL ROAD TIME TABLE.—Dec. 2, 1895.

Leave		no. 2	no. 4	no. 6	no. 8	no 10
		*A.M	†A.M	†P.M	†P.M	*P.M
Winchester			7 15		2 40	
Martinsburg			8 00		3 30	
Hagerstown		6 30	8 43	12 20	4 20	9 05
Greencastle		6 51	9 05	12 42	4 53	9 30
Mercersburg			7 45		2 50	
	A. M					
Chambersburg		7 12	9 30	1 04	5 20	9 53
Waynesboro			8 10	12 00	4 00	
Shippensburg		7 32	9 50	1 24	5 42	10 14
Newville		7 50	10 08	1 41	6 00	10 33
Carlisle		8 13	10 31	2 05	6 25	10 56
Mechanicsburg		8 39	10 51	2 27	6 45	11 19
Arr. Dillsburg			1 00	4 40	7 35	
Arr. Harrisb'g		9 00	11 10	2 45	7 02	11 40
	A. M	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M
Arr. Phila		12 17	§3 00	5 47	11 15	4 30
" New York		2 33	5 53	8 28	3 53	7 33
" Baltimore		12 20	3 10	6 15	10 40	6 20
	A. M	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M

Additional trains will leave Carlisle for Harrisburg daily, except Sunday, at 5.45 a. m., 7.00 a. m., 12.10 p. m., 3.45 p. m. and 6.30 p. m., and from Mechanicsburg at 6.10 a. m., 7.25 a. m., 9.54 a. m., 12.35 p. m., 1.44 p. m., 4.10 p. m., 5.35 p. m. and 6.55 p. m., stopping at 2d street Harrisburg, to let off passengers.

Trains Nos. 4 and 10 run daily between Harrisburg and Hagerstown.

§ On Sundays No. 4. arrives Baltimore 4.20 p. m., Philadelphia 5.47 p. m., New York 8.23 p. m.

Through coach from Hagerstown to Philadelphia on train No. 4.

* Daily.

† Daily except Sunday.

Leave	no. 1	no. 3	no. 5	no. 7		no. 9
	P. M.	A. M	A. M	A. M	P. M.	P. M.
L'v Baltimore	11 50	4 55	8 53	11 40		4 40
" New York	8 00	12 15		9 30		2 00
" Phila	11 20	4 30	8 50	12 25		4 40
	†	*	†	†	†	*
Leave	A. M	A. M	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Harrisburg	4 45	7 55	12 10	3 45		8 10
Dillsburg		7 35	9 30	1 20		5 10
Mechanicsburg	5 04	8 15	12 30	4 07		8 29
Carlisle	5 25	8 36	12 53	4 27		8 50
Newville	5 49	9 00	1 17	4 51		9 10
Shippensburg	6 08	9 18	1 38	5 10		9 28
Waynesboro		10 35	3 00	6 10		
Chambersburg	6 32	9 45	2 05	5 35		9 50
Mercersburg		11 05	5 38			
Greencastle	6 54	10 06	2 26	5 55		10 09
Hagerstown	7 17	10 35	2 50	6 25		10 30
Martinsburg		11 16		7 07		
Ar. Winchester		12 05		7 55		
	A. M	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Additional local trains will leave Harrisburg daily, except Sunday, for Carlisle and intermediate stations at 9.35 a. m., 2.25 p. m., 3.40 p. m., 5.20 p. m. 6.20 p. m. and 10.55 p. m., also for Mechanicsburg and intermediate stations at 7.48 a. m., and 11.20 a. m. All of the above trains will stop at 2d street, Harrisburg, to take on passengers.

Nos. 3 and 9 run daily between Harrisburg and Hagerstown.

Through coach from Philadelphia to Hagerstown on trains Nos. 5 and 9.

* Daily.

† Daily except Sunday.

MONT ALTO RAILROAD.

Mail	Mix	Acc		Mail	Mix	Acc
no58	no56	no54		no53	no55	no57
†P.M	†P.M	†A.M	Lve. Arr.	†A.M	†P.M	†P.M
5 15	1 38	9 45	Chambersburg	8 50	1 20	4 45
5 27	1 53	9 52	Mont Alto Jun.	8 42	1 08	4 38
5 38	2 08	10 03	West Fay'tville	8 31	12 52	4 29
5 43	2 16	10 08	East Fay't'ville	8 26	12 44	4 24
5 55	2 32	10 19	Mont Alto	8 15	12 25	4 13
5 58	2 37	10 22	Kneppers	8 12	12 20	4 11
6 02	2 46	10 27	Quincy	8 08	12 11	4 07
6 10	3 00	10 35	Waynesboro	8 00	12 00	4 00
P. M.	P. M.	A. M	Arr. Lve.	A. M	P. M.	P. M.

SOUTHERN PENN'A R. R. TRAINS.

Pas.	Mix			Pas.	Mix
no65	no63			no 64	no68
†P.M	†A.M	Lve.	Arr.	†A.M	†P.M
4 55	9 45	Chambersburg		8 38	4 15
5 08	9 56	Marion		8 23	3 55
5 43	11 05	Mercersburg		7 45	2 50
6 02	11 35	Loudon		7 23	2 15
6 10	11 50	Richmond		7 15	2 00
P. M.	A. M	Arr.	Lve.	A. M	P. M.

Connection for all stations on Cumberland Valley Railroad and Pennsylvania Railroad system.

H. A. RIDDLE, Gen'l Pass. Agent. J. F. BOYD, Supt.

TUSCARORA VALLEY RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect Monday, Sept. 30, 1895.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS. Daily, except Sunday.	No. 1	No. 3
	A. M.	P. M.
Blair's Mills.....Lv	8 00	2 00
Waterloo	8 05	2 05
Leonard's Grove	8 10	2 10
Ross Farm	8 15	2 15
Perulack	8 20	2 20
East Waterford	8 30	2 30
Heckman	8 37	2 37
Honey Grove	8 42	2 42
Fort Bingham	8 48	2 48
Warble	8 55	2 55
Pleasant View	9 00	3 00
Seven Pines	9 06	3 06
Spruce Hill	9 10	3 10
Graham's	9 14	3 14
Stewart	9 16	3 16
Freedom	9 18	3 18
Turbett	9 20	3 20
Old Port	9 25	3 25
Port Royal.....Ar	9 30	3 30

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Port Roya with Way Passenger and Seashore Express on P. R. R., and Nos. 3 and 4 with Mail East.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS. Daily, except Sunday.	Dist.	No 2.	No. 4
		A. M.	P. M.
Port Royal.....Lv	0 0	10 45	5 15
Old Port	1 3	10 50	5 20
Turbett	2 8	10 55	5 25
Freedom	3 7	10 57	5 27
Stewart	4 4	10 59	5 29
Graham's	5 0	11 01	5 31
Spruce Hill	6 3	11 05	5 35
Seven Pines	7 2	11 09	5 39
Pleasant Veiw	9 0	11 15	5 45
Warble	10 0	11 20	5 50
Fort Bingham	12 0	11 26	5 56
Honey Grove	14 0	11 33	6 03
Heckman	15 1	11 38	6 08
East Waterford	17 5	11 45	6 15
Perulack	20 5	11 55	6 25
Ross Farm	22 0	12 00	6 30
Leonard's Grove	24 0	12 05	6 35
Waterloo	25 3	12 10	6 40
Blair's Mills.....Ar	27 0	12 15	6 45

Trains Nos. 2 and 3 connect with Stage Line at Blair's Mills for Concord, Doylesburg and Dry Run.

J. C. MOORHEAD, Supt.

ONLY ONE MORE MONTH IN 1895.

With January comes the time to change your Almanac.

We invite you to come to us; we will be pleased to supply you with an almanac or calendar. Don't forget the place;

Greenawalt's
Drug Store,
On The Diamond.
Nixon's Old Stand.

XMAS ALMOST HERE.

Note the list of useful and nice things we have for presents. Such as a first class Hat and Haberdashery shop like ours contains. Fur Capes, Boas, Scarfs, Children's Furs, Fur Gloves and Fur Mufflers, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, fancy Suspenders, Umbrellas, Mackintoshes, Panamas, Night Robes, Dress Shirts, Collars and Cuffs, Leather boxes to keep linen in, Walking sticks, Traveling bags and Dress Suit Cases (fine goods only), Smoking Jackets, Silk and Cashmere Umbrellas, Men's Neckwear from 25c. to $2.25 each, Scarf Pins, Link Cuff Buttons in all the latest novelties, fancy Hosiery, Dress Kid Gloves. Our stock is full at reasonable prices. Let us lay aside any articles you may select until you want them.

SHADE
THE HATTER.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA.

PROTECTED THROUGHOUT BY THE Interlocking Switch and Block Signal System.

On and after May 20th, 1895, the Passengre Trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will depart from HARRISBURG and arrive at Philadelphia, New York, Pittsburg, and Erie as follows:

EASTWARD.

PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS daily at 1.10 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 4.30 A. M. and New York at 7.33 A. M.

EASTERN EXPRESS daily at 2.15 A. M., arrives Philadelphia 5.05 A. M., New York 7.43 A. M.

FAST LINE daily at 3.45 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 6.52 A. M. daily and New York 9.36 A. M. week-days, and 10.38 A. M. Sunday.

HARRISBURG EXPRESS daily (except Sunday) at 6.40 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 10.20 A. M. and New York at 12.53 P. M.

COLUMBIA ACCOMMODATION daily (except Sunday) at 7.15 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 11.45 A. M. and New York 2.18 P. M.

ATLANTIC EXPRESS daily at 9.35 a. m. arrives at Philadelphia 12.17 p. m. and New York 2.33 p. m.

SEA-SHORE EXPRESS daily (except Sunday) at 11.40 a. m., arrives at Philadelphia 3.00 p. m. and New York 5.53 p. m.

PENNSYLVANIA LIMITED EXPRESS of Pullman Vestibule Cars daily at 1.40 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia at 4.17 p. m. and New York at 6.50 p. m.

LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION (Sunday only) at 2.35 P. M., arrive at Lancaster 4.20 P. M.

DAY EXPRESS daily at 2.50 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia at 5.47 p. m. and New York at 8.23 p. m.

LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION, daily (except Sunday) at 2.56 p. m., arrives Lancaster 4.18 p. m.

MAIN LINE EXPRESS, daily at 3.30 p. m., arrives Philadelphia 6.23 p. m., arrives New York 9.23 p. m.

HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION via Columbia daily (except Sunday,) at 4.50 p. m. and arrives at Philadelphia at 9.45 p. m., New York 12.33 a. m. daily (except Monday).

LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION, daily (except Sunday) at 5.10 p. m., arrives Lancaster 6.20 p. m.

MAIL TRAIN daily at 7.30 p. m. arrives at Philadelphia at 11.15 p. m., New York 3.53 a. m.

STEELTON TRAINS leave Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 6.40, 7.15, 11.40 a. m., 2.55, 4.50, 5.10 p. m. On Sunday 2.55 p. m. Returning, leave Steelton daily (except Sunday) 10.55, 11.08 a. m.; 3.55, 7.01, 7.44 p. m. On Sunday 11.08 a. m.

For LEBANON, 6.40, 11.40 a. m., 3.36, 7.30 p. m. week-days.

All Through Trains connect at Jersey City with boats of "Brooklyn Annex" for BROOKLYN, N. Y., avoiding double ferriage and journey through New York City.

WESTWARD.

SOUTHWESTERN EXPRESS daily at 1.30 a. m., arrives at Altoona at 4.56 a. m., Pittsburg 8.30 a. m.

PACIFIC EXPRESS daily at 3.10 a. m., arrives at Altoona at 7.40 a. m. and Pittsburg at 12.10 p. m.

WAY PASSENGER, daily, 8.18 a. m., arrives at Altoona 1.45 p. m. and Pittsburg 6.50 p. m.

MAIL TRAIN daily at 11.30 a. m., arrives at Altoona at 3.40 p. m. and Pittsburg at 8.10 p. m.

PENNSYLVANIA LIMITED, of Pullman Vestibule cars leaves daily at 3.00 p. m., arrives at Altoona at 6.10 p. m., and Pittsburg 9.15 p. m.

FAST LINE daily at 3.50 p. m., arrives at Altoona at 7.40 p. m., and Pittsburg at 11.30 p. m.

ALTOONA ACCOMMODATION, daily, 5.00 p. m. arrives at Altoona at 9.50 p. m.

CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS EXPRESS, daily at 7.30 p. m. arrives Altoona 10.45 p. m. and Pittsburg at 2.00 a. m.

EXPRESS FOR PITTSBURG (daily except Sunday), 10.20 p. m.

WESTERN EXPRESS daily at 11.55 p. m. arrives at Altoona at 3.35 a. m. and Pittsburg at 7.15 a. m.

For MIFFLIN, 3.10, 8.18 and 11.20 a. m., 3.50, 5.00 and 10.20 p. m., daily, except Sunday. Sundays, 3.10, 8.18, 11.20 a. m., 3.50 and 5.00 p. m.

PHILAD'A & ERIE R. R. DIVISION.

WESTERN EXPRESS, daily, except Sunday, at 12.01 a. m., arrives at Sunbury at 1.35 a. m., and Williamsport 2.55 a. m.

NORTHERN EXPRESS, daily, at 3.30 a. m., arrives at Williamsport at 6.50 a. m., and Erie at 3.40 p. m.

NEWS EXPRESS, daily, at 8.15 a. m., arrives at Williamsport at 11.15 a. m., Lock Haven at 12.20 p. m.

NIAGARA EXPRESS daily (except Sunday) at 12.10 p. m., arrives at Williamsport at 3.00 p. m., Lock Haven at 4.10 p. m., Renovo at 5.15 p.m and Kane 9.20 p. m.

FAST LINE daily (except Sunday) at 3.55 p. m., arrives at Williamsport at 7.00 p. m., Lock Haven at 8.00 p. m., and Renovo at 9.00 p. m.

WILLIAMSPORT EXPRESS daily at 7.55 p. m., arrives at Sunbury 9.25 p. m., and Williamsport at 10.40 p. m.

Time cards and full information can be obtained at the ticket Office at the Station.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.

Time table of Through Trains in effect Jan. 6th, 1895. Close connection made in Union Depots, Cincinnati and St. Louis, and all points West and Southwest. Close connections also made in Columbus and Chicago for points West and Northwest.

LEAVE HAGERSTOWN.

6.30 A. M.—Arrive at Frederick 8.35 A. M. Washington 9.20 A. M., Baltimore 10.30 A M.

11.10 A. M.—Chicago Vestibuled Limited Express—Arrive at Frederick 2.20 P. M., Washington 2.53 p. m., Ba